

BUT DOSE  
GUYS FROM  
NOO YORK  
WHAT WAS  
GOIN' T'HELO  
YA MANAGE  
PALOOKA IS  
COMIN' IN

WHILE A HYPNOTIZED CITY WATCHES HIS RETURN AND MORE ANTICS IN AIR, JOE SUDDENLY TURNS EAST AND FLIES OUT OF SIGHT. THE POLICE PLANES HAVING GONE IN ANOTHER DIRECTION.

IT LOOKS FISHY  
T'US BALONE!  
DEM GUNS BACK  
LAST AINT GONNA  
SET BACK AN  
TAKE EXCUSES!  
WHERE'S  
PALOOKA?

PALOOKA  
???

HULLO!  
FELLERS!  
AM I LATE  
FER SUPPER  
GEE I HAD  
A SWELL  
TIME.

DAT'S GETTIN  
 RID OF YER  
 MANAGER A.  
 LOT EASIER DE  
 SCHMELLING  
 DID. DAT GUY  
 DIDN'T HAVE  
 NO SYSTEM

NOW DAT  
EVERYTIN'S  
ETTLED I'LL  
RANGE D'FIRST  
ATCH WIT'  
KY DERM IN  
AN ONE  
'GARDEN  
ACTED

YOU'RE DA  
FLOW-WER  
OF ME HEART.  
SWEE-TADOLINE

AND SO INTO THE WEE SMA' HOURS

YOU WAS WARN  
T'KEEP YER MO  
SHUT WALSH  
AN' YA DIDN'T  
SO —

FER  
RIDE  
WAY

N'T  
AT

YOU SAP-  
YOU DID IT W  
DAT ★!!!★  
KNIFE!

**CRASH**

**W**ITH A MENACING CROWD THREATENING TO TAKE THE LAW INTO THEIR OWN HANDS, THE POLICE ARE FORCED TO COMMANDEER THE NEAREST CARS, AND PURSUE THE FLEEING GANGSTERS.

HURRY UP  
HURRY UP  
HURRY UP  
HURRY UP  
HURRY UP!!

LET HIM ALONE  
YOU FOOL  
PIPE DOWN  
YOU'RE ONLY  
DELAYIN'  
US!

OH BOY!  
COL' CHICKEN!

HOLY SMOKE  
BURGLARS!

THRU THE HOUSE, NOT A CREATURE WAS  
STIRRING. EXCEPT PALOOKA.


















































































































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GOOD GRIEF! WHAT IS IT?

IT'S MURDER!

FEEOOOO

THRU THE STYGIAN DARKNESS OF THE NORTHERN NIGHT COMES AN EERIE SCREAM WHICH MAKES THE SPORTS SCRIBES WITH THEM WERE BACK IN CIVILIZED PARTS.

FEEOOOO

DON'T BE FRAID I STOP EET

HALP! BATEESE, NICK, HALP!

FEEOOOO

HO-HO-HO

LISTEN TO THE THINGS FIENDISH LAUGH!

WISHT I WAS AT PALOOKA'S CAMP!

POOR BATEESE!

IT GOT HIM!

GOOD NIGHT! IF IT GETS IN HERE

SACK BLEU SOCK CRASH BANG

A MOUNTAIN LION??

EET WAS NOSSING BOT WILD PUSSY! EES NO WILD NOW!!

PURRR PURRR

1-26 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

LET'S SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING AT PALOOKA'S GYMNASIUM QUARTERS IN DETROIT.

YOU STAY HERE AN PUNCH TH' BAG AN WORK ON TH' DUMMY, IM GONNA TAKE A LOOK AT WINDSOR CANADA. IT'S JUST ACROSS'T TH' RIVER. I'LL SEE YA IN TH' HOTEL FER SUPPER.

A FEW HOURS LATER

HEY CHAMP - YER WANTED ON THE TELEPHONE.

HELLO, MR PALOOKA? YOU'D BETTER GRAB A FERRY BOAT AN' HUSTLE OVER HERE. YOUR MANAGER MAY NEED YOU.

FERRY LINE TO DETROIT U.S.A.

WHOOPEE HIC

FER GOODNESS SAKES!

1-27 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

**FLASH**  
IRRATIONAL, NEWS SERVICE, PALOOKA TRAINING CAMP, DETROIT.

DOC BAGLEY, WHO TRAINED PALOOKA FOR HIS TITLE FIGHT WITH MCMAT IN CLEVELAND, ARRIVED TODAY TO SUPERVISE HIS TRAINING FOR THE IMPENDING SOCKFEST WITH JEAN BATEESE AT THE OLYMPIA HERE. DOC EXPRESSED SATISFACTION WITH THE PALOOKA'S CONDITION, AND DECLARED JOE WOULD BE IN PERFECT TRIM FOR FEB. 10TH.

I WAS KIND OF AFRAID YOU GOT SOFT OUT AT THAT GANGSTER SPOT.

OH NO! I UNLOADED TRUCKS AN' THREW PINEAPPLES N'EVERYTHING.

I GOT A SWEET IDEA! YOU KNOW BATEESE HAS A PERFECT PHYSIQUE, AND THE REASON FOR IT MAY BE LARGE QUANTITIES OF FRESH CANADIAN--

AIR! WE'LL GO OVER TO WINDSOR FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS AND LET JOE INHALE SOME OZONE. IT MAY DO HIM SOME GOOD. IT CAN'T HURT HIM, THAT'S A CINCH.

PSSEET PIPE DOWN!!

OH YES IT CAN! FER GOODNESS SAKE, YA OUGHTA SEEN WHAT IT DONE TO KNOBBY. I BETTER NOT. UH-- UH!

MAYBE I'M WRONG.

1-28 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

**FLASH** - BATEESE SCHEDULED FOR ROAD WORK ON SNOW SHOES TODAY. SPORTS SCRIBES WILL FOLLOW IN SLEIGHS.

WOLVES!!

DRIVE LIKE DIABLO! I SAVE YOU! I STAY AN FIGHT DEESE WOLFS!

HO-HO-HO, MARIE, PIERRE, JACQUES, HENRI. FIFI, YOU FOOL DOSE NEWSPAPER FELLA. YOU MAK ME BEEG HERO.

WHAT A HEART. IMAGINE FACING A WILD PACK OF WOLVES TO SAVE US.

WE MUST BUY HIM A GIFT TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE.

YEAH, WE'LL ADD IT ON EXPENSES.

WHEN PALOOKA READS ABOUT BATEESE'S FEARLESSNESS HE'LL WANT T'TAKE A DIVE BEFORE THE FIRST ROUND STARTS!

1-29 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

**JOE** BILL STEINKE, EX-PUG, AND ASSISTANT TO NICK KENNY, ARRIVED AT LA GRANDE SCHMEEL TODAY TO DIRECT THE WINDUP OF BATEESE'S TRAINING.

BOY, WHEN THEM REPORTERS SENT OUT THAT STORY ABOUT BATEESE LICKIN' THEM WOLVES SINGLE HANDED, IT MUSTA PUT A SWEET CRIMP IN THE PALOOKA'S CONFIDENCE.

GETTIN' A GUY'S GOAT IS ABOUT FIFTY PERCENT OF THE BATTLE. I ALWAYS DONE THAT IN MY DAY.

THAT'S RIGHT BILL. THIN'S RIGHT.

OH BOY I GOT IT! THE BEAR RUG!! I'LL PUT IT ON, AN' NICK'LL TAKE ME OVER T' PALOOKA'S QUARTERS IN DETROIT AN' TELL THE GANG THAT IM BATEESE'S LITTLE PLAYMATE.

IF THIS DON'T THROW A SPRAG IN THE PALOOKA'S WHEELS, I'M GOOFY! HOW DO I LOOK?

HOLY SMOKE BEEL! EEF I NOT DE. BRAVE BATEESE, I TINK IM SCARIE MYSELF, TOO.

HO HO, IT'S A PANIC.

1-30 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

YOU WAIT OUT HERE TILL I ANNOUNCE YOU. THEN WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, LET ON YER GONNA GO FER PALOOKA. I'LL TAKE FIVE YEARS OFF HIS LIFE!

TEE HEE.

HULLO FELLAS. THOT I'D DROP IN YER CAMP AN SAY HULLO. I BROUGHT BATEESE'S SPARRING PARTNER ALONG WITH ME.

DON'T BE AFRAID HE WONT HURT YA, ALTHOUGH HE CAN KNOCK AN OX OUT WITH A GENTLE PUSH.

CONFIDENTIALLY I DON'T THINK HE LIKES JOE.

GRRR!

BETTER RUN! I CAN'T HOLD HIM.

HALP! RUN JOE!

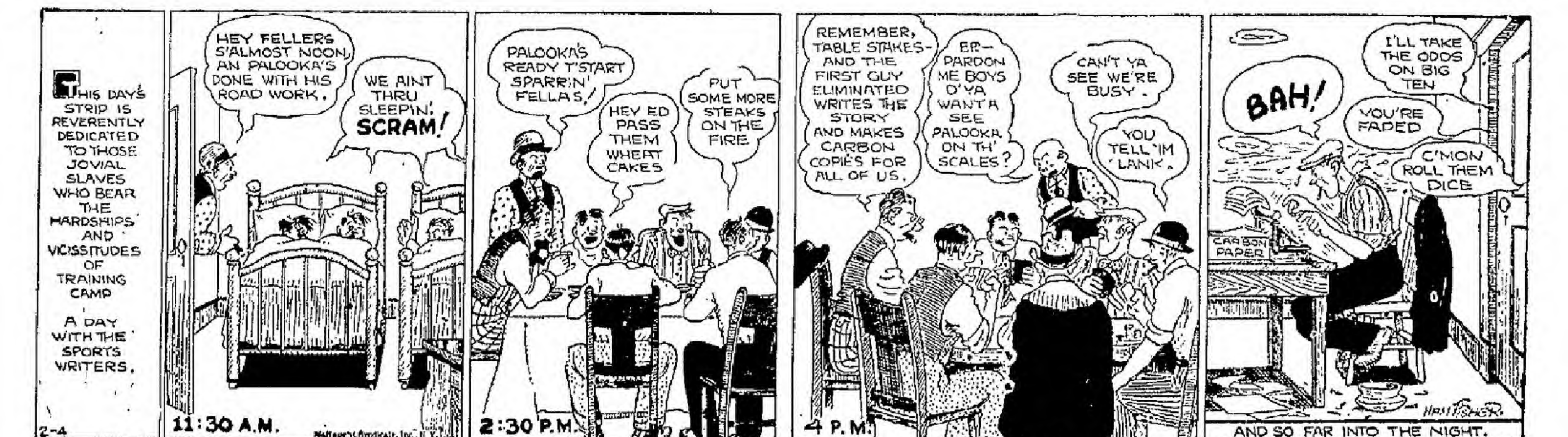
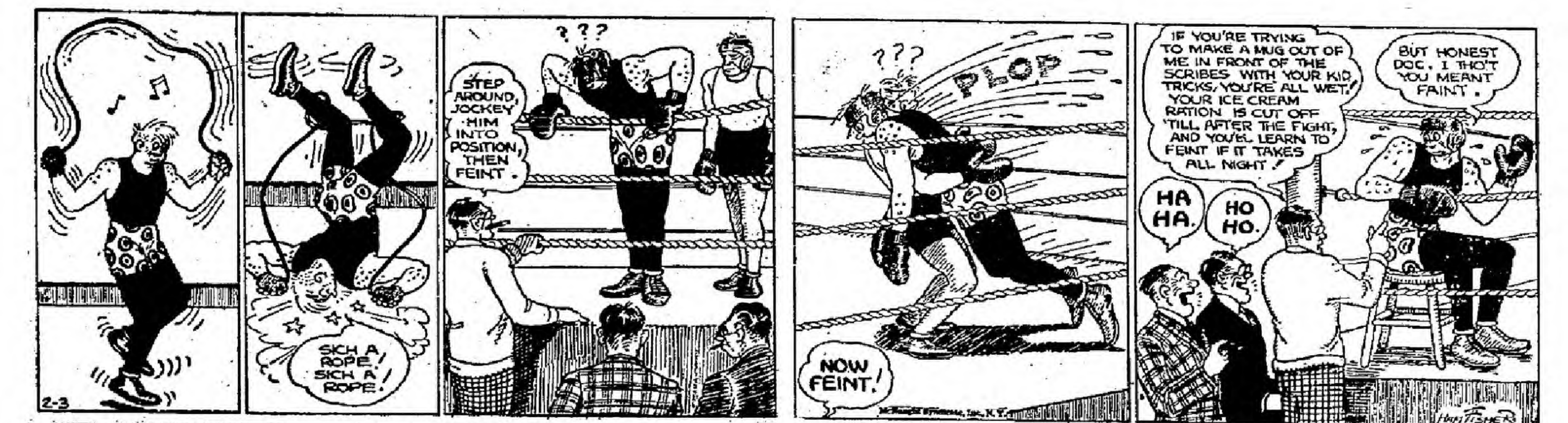
SOCK

BAH!

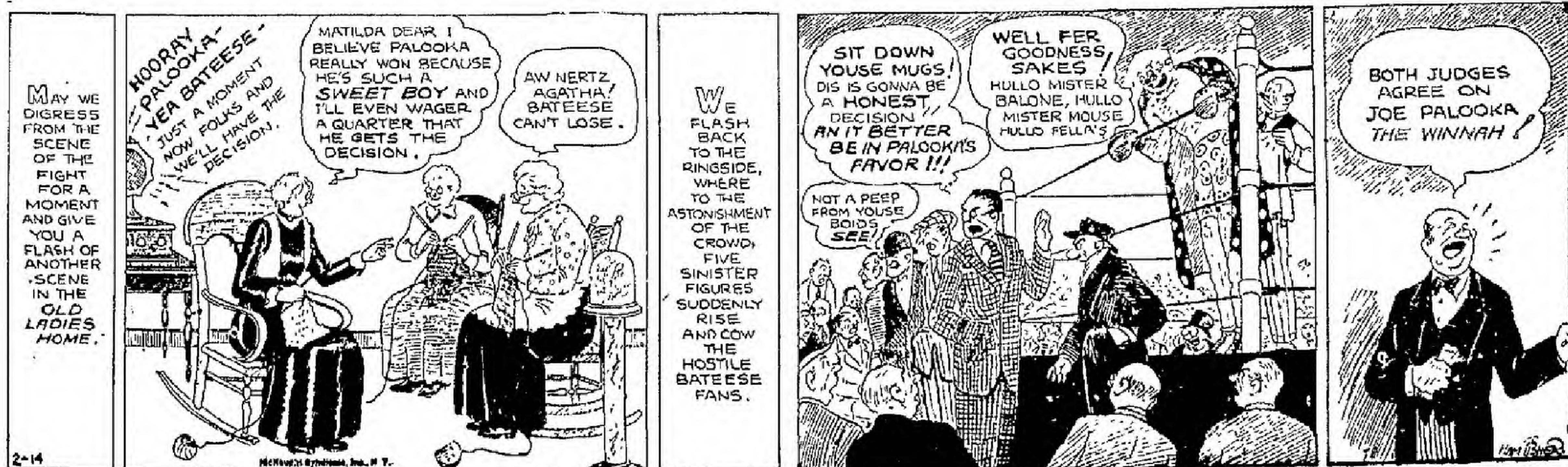
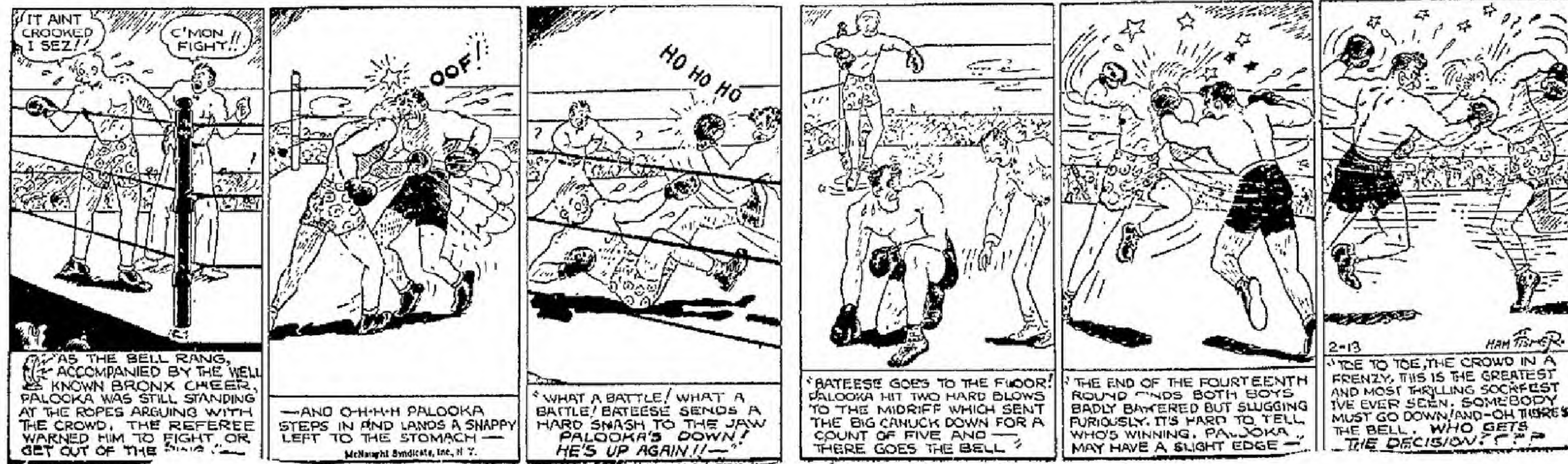
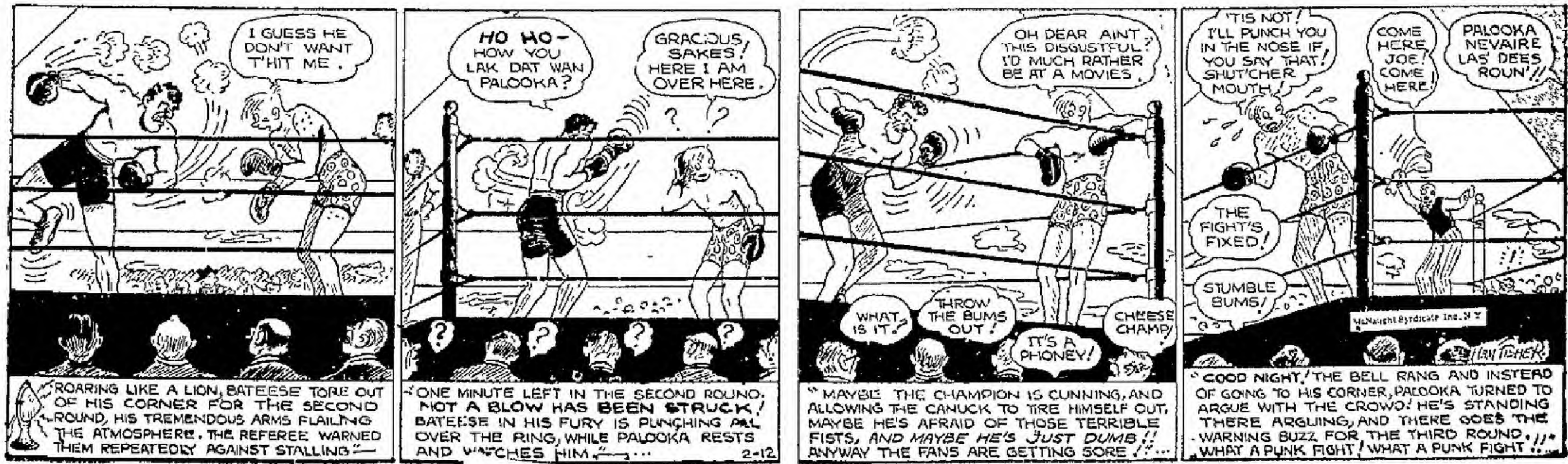
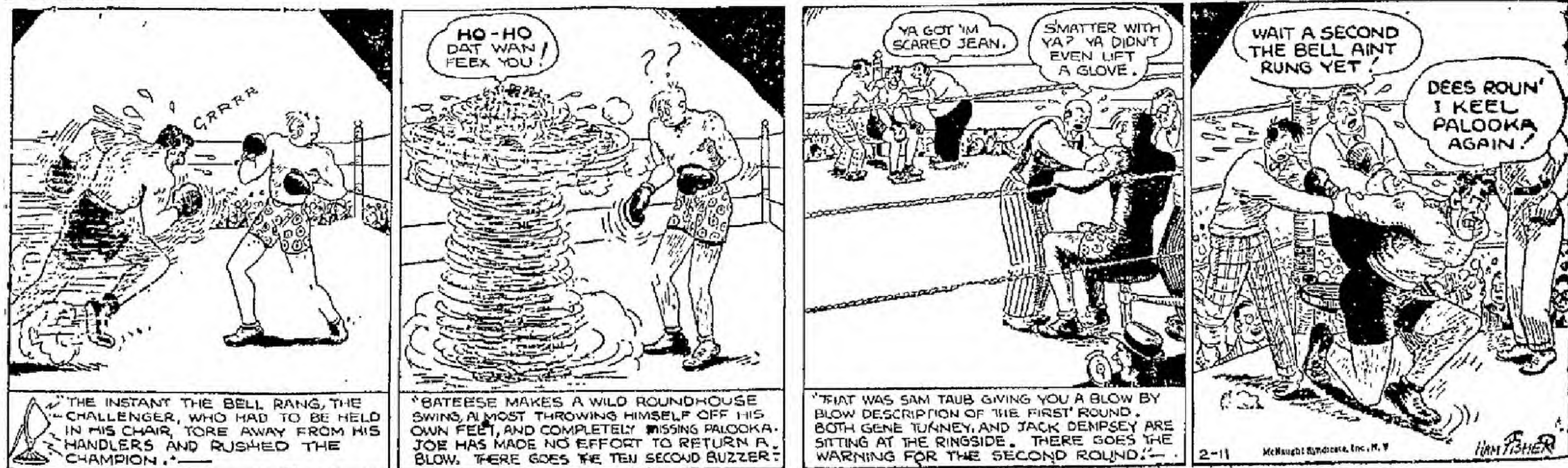
FER GOODNESS SAKE! AIN'T YOU REALLY A BEAR?

1-31 McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N.Y.

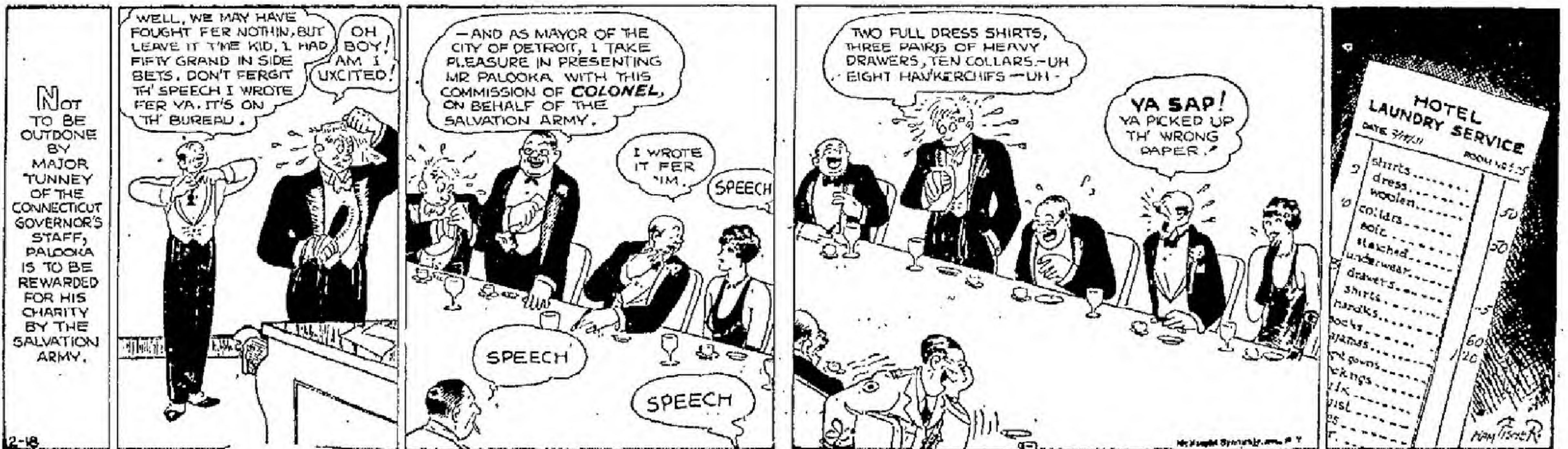










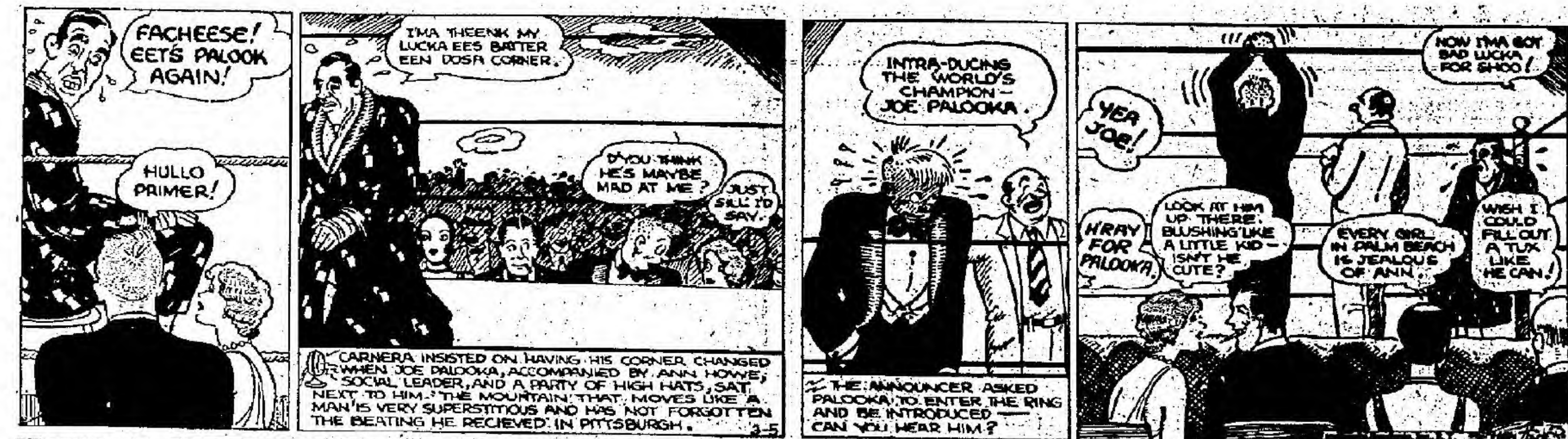


A COY DANSEL, AND A DASHING CAVALIER. A PRETTY FLIRTATION ON A FAST TRAIN, THIS LOOKS LIKE ROMANCE. SEE MONDAY.

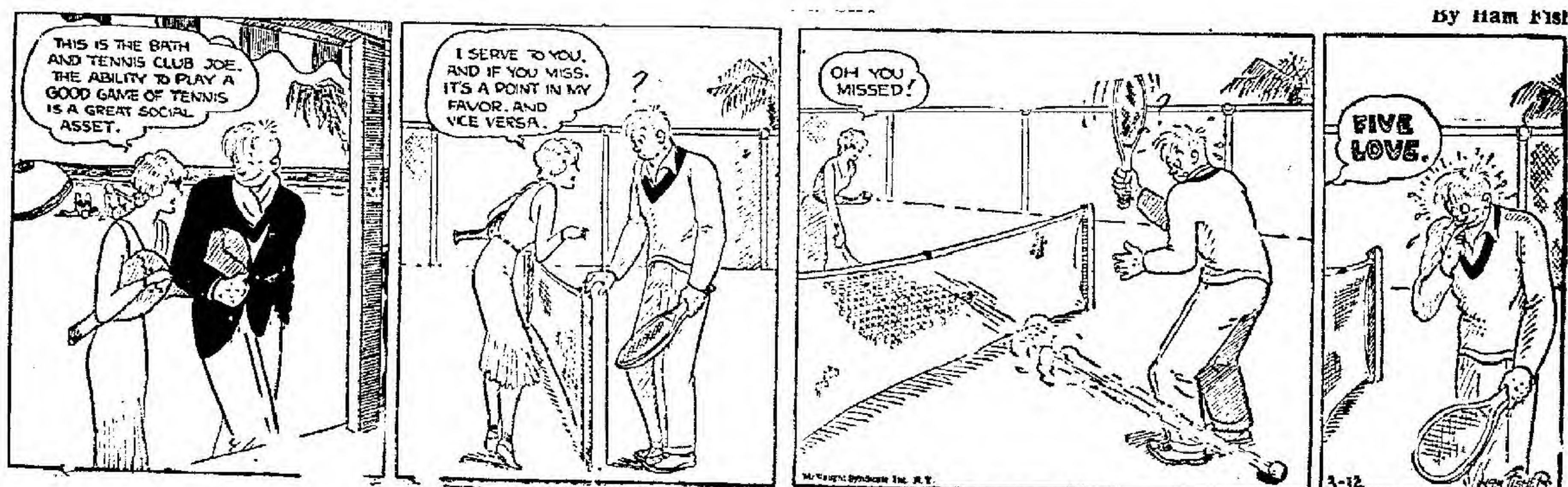
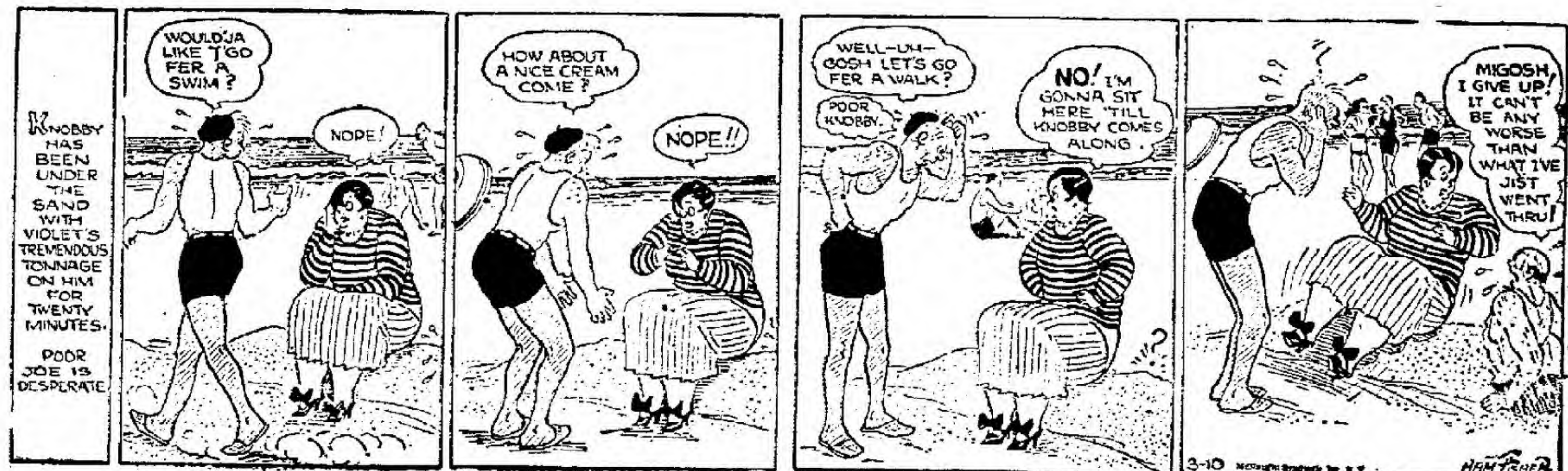
















### MRS. WALLY STREETER'S COSTUME BALL TO BE HIGH SPOT OF SEASON.

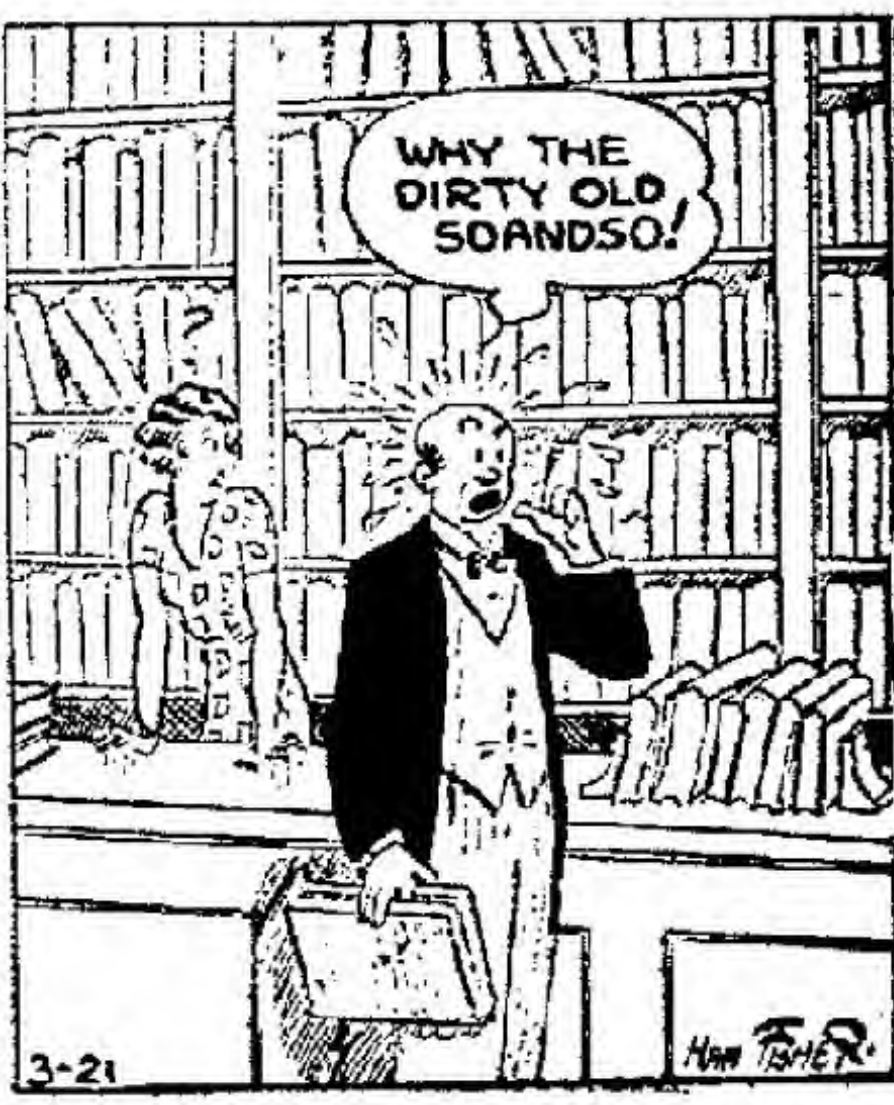
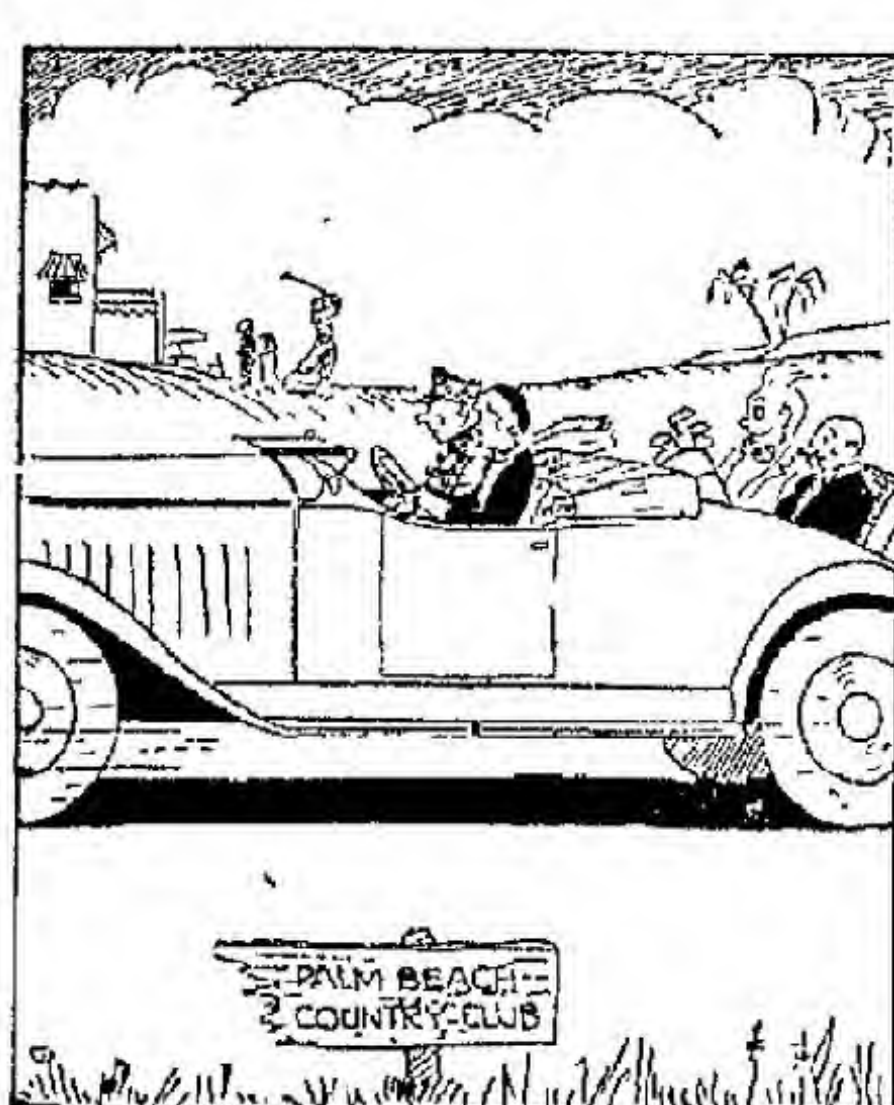
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION JOE PALOOKA WILL APPEAR IN TABLEAU.

THE BRILLIANCE, WHICH HAS FEATURED THE SOCIETY FUNCTIONS AT PALM BEACH THIS SEASON, WILL BE DIMMED BY THE LAVISH COSTUME BALL TO BE GIVEN BY THE FABULOUSLY RICH MRS. WALLY STREETER AT VILLA FRUMAGE TOMORROW EVENING.

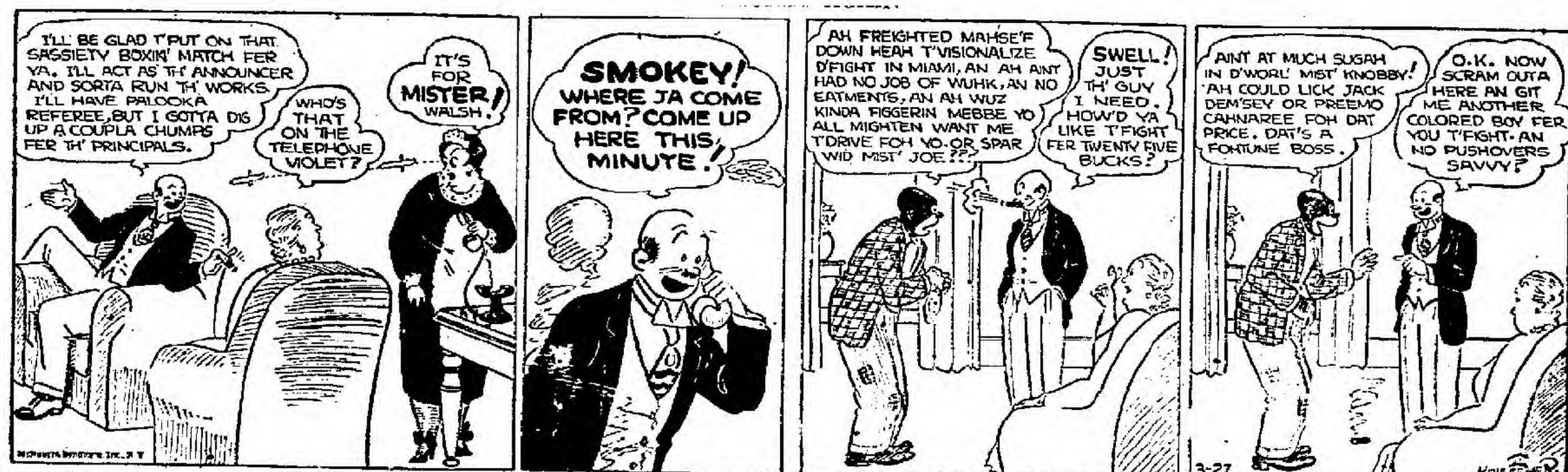
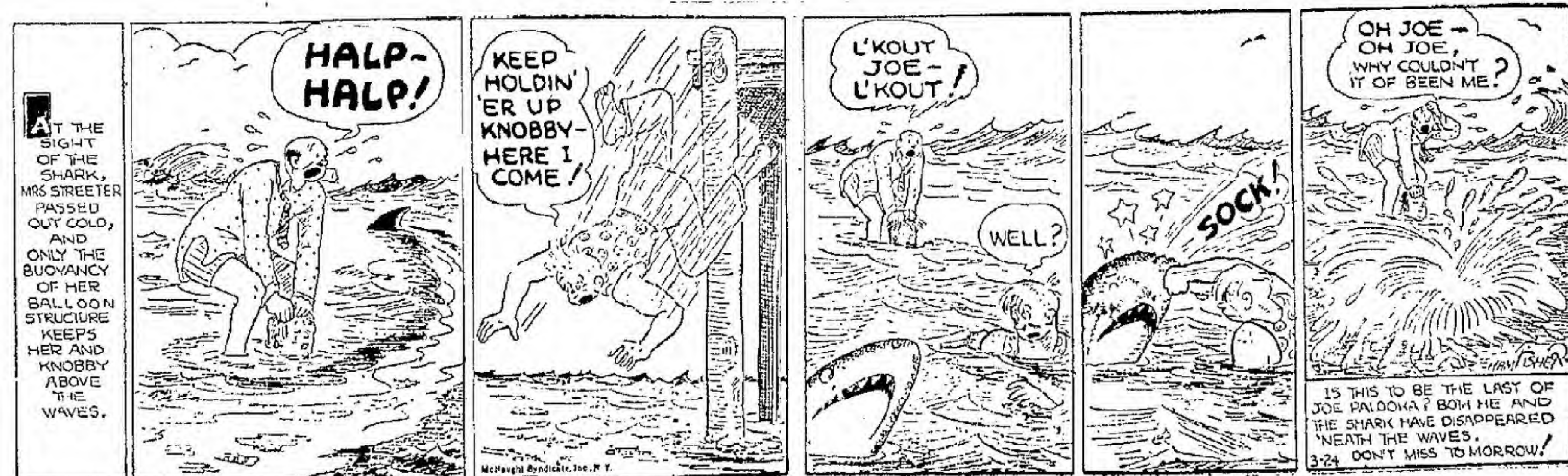
THE OUTSTANDING EVENT OF THE EVENING WILL BE A TABLEAU IN WHICH MR. PALOOKA (WHO HAS BEEN CONSIDERABLY RUSHED BY THE SOCIAL - ELECT) WILL LEND HIS SPLENDID FORM AS MERCURY, THE GOD OF SPEED, AND MISS ANN HOWE (WHOSE NAME THE GOSSIP'S LINK MUCH THESE DAYS WITH THE CHAMPS) WILL APPEAR AS DIANA, GODDESS OF THE CHASE.

THE SPORTING ELEMENT WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN THAT MR. PALOOKA HAS SIGNED TO MEET WILLIE STRIPLING IN PHILADELPHIA SOME TIME IN JUNE.

THE MOTIF AT THE COSTUME BALL WILL BE AN EXTRAVAGANT SCENE AT THE COURT OF A GREEK PRINCIPLES. MRS. NOOVOO-RICHIE WILL WEAR A TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR CREATION BY CAMEMBERT OF PARIS, AND WILL REPRESENT A LYDIAN SLAVE GIRL. TONY PENTHAUS BON VIVANT, IS TO WEAR A LAVISH UNIFORM OF A GENERAL IN THE ARMY OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.









3-29

MY GUESTS ARE THRILLED TO PIECES. EVERYTHING READY, KNOBBY DEAR?

EVERYTHIN' IS OKE, CONNIE. I HAD TH' RING SET UP IN TH' BALL ROOM. AN' JUS' KEEP YER SHIRT ON AN' LEAVE TH' REST T'ME.

YEAH. BUT WHAT DOES A REF'REE DO?

AIN'T YOU TH' SAMP? BEEN FIGHTIN' ALL THIS TIME AN' DON'T KNOW WHAT YER G'POSED T'DO AS REF. ALL RIGHT. I'LL EXPLAIN AGAIN.

3-30

NOW GIT THIS! COME OUT FIGHTIN'. AN' KEEP IT UP IF THERE'S ANY STALLIN'. I AINT PAYIN'. I WANT ACTION FER MY DOUGH!

ACKSHUN IS WHAT THEY IS GONNA BE PLENTY OF. AN' ALL OF A SUDDEN DEY AINT GONNA BE NONE. AH AIMS T'STOP DIS HEAR SMOKEY PUHMANENTLY.

LADIES AN' GENTS—ON BEHALF A ME FRIEND MISSUS STREETER, I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE MESELF, IN ANNOUNCIN' THAT I HAVE ARRANGED A SWELL BOXIN' MATCH AT GREAT EXPENSE, AN' WHICH TH' WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPEEN JOE PALOOKA, WHICH I AM MANAGER OF, WILL REF'REE. I THANK YOUSE.

3-31

EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH. EVERYONE IS BETTING. TAR BABY IS THE FAVORITE, AND TONY PENTHAUS HAS LAID \$20,000 TO \$12,000 THAT SMOKEY EATS RESIN.

HERE— CUT 'AT OUT NOW!

YA GOTTA STAND OFF AN' SPAR LIKE THIS. NO MORE A THAT WHAT'CHA CALLIT TAR BABY!

HE HOL'S MAH HAIR MIST' JOE. OUCH!

HEY MIST' REF'REE, DIS SMOKEY AM BITIN' MAH RIBS!

I'M GLAD YOU'RE ENJOYIN' IT, MISS HOWE.

I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT HIM BITIN' YOUSE 'CAUSE I DIDN'T SEE IT. BUT I BETTER NOT CATCH YOUSE HEELIN' I'M AGAIN!!

DAT GUY DON' KNOW HOW T' FIGHT CLEAN.

4-1

REPEATED WARNINGS ABOUT HEELING, ELBOWING, AND OTHER UNFAIR RING TACTICS, HAVE BEEN IGNORED BY THE TAR BABY.

I CAUGHT YA! I SEEN YA BUTT 'IM! I TOL' YA I WOULDN'T STAN' FER IT AGAIN DINT I?

YA GOTTA OBSERVE THE RULES!!

EIGHT—NINE—TEN—YER OUT!!

I HOPE THAT'LL TEACH YA A LESSON Y' FIGHT FAIR?

WHEAH—AT IS D' MULE WHUT KICKED ME?

ALL BETS IS CALLED OFF. I'M SURE YOUSE ENJOYED TH' ENTERTAINMENT I PERVIDED, AN' THAT LAST SOCK BY PALOOKA WHICH I THOUGHT OF AT TH' LAST MINUTE AS A SUP'RISE. NOW LET'S PUT ON TH' FEED BAG.

MY UNCLE BILLY HARDTACK IS TAKING A CROWD FOR A SHORT CRUISE, AND THEN BACK TO NEW YORK ON HIS YACHT, AND YOU AND KNOBBY ARE INVITED TOO. ISN'T IT THRILLING?

OH BOY—YOU BET'CHA!

AN SHE SAID—PUFF—PUFF—ON A YACHT—PUFF—AIN'T THAT SWELL?

THAT AINT NOTHIN'! TH' MAYOR IS GONNA RECEIVE US AS EXTINGUISHED VISITORS WHEN WE HIT NEW YORK. WHERE'S SMOKEY?

HE MUSTA GONE ON A BIG TOOT WITH HIS TWENTY FIVE BUCKS. WE OUGHTA HAVE HIM ALONG AS OUR VALLY.

PALM BEACH OUTFITTING CO.—NAVAL SUPPLIES—OFFICERS UNIFORMS—YACHTING COSTUMES—

YER SURE THIS IS A ADMIRALS OUTFIT? HOWDA I LOOK JOE?

I DIDN'T KNOW YA HADDA GIT ALL DRESSED UP LIKE THIS FER A BOAT RIDE.

MUST BE GONNA TO A COSTUME PARTY.

LOOKS LIKE A COUPLE OF ADMIRALS COMING OVER TO VISIT US BEFORE WE SAIL.

NO THEY'RE DOOR MEN FROM THE INSOMNIA PLAZA. I'M SURE.

WHERE ARE MR. PALOOKA AND MR. WALSH?

GRACIOUS—IT'S THEM—WHAT OUTLANDISH COSTUMES!

HULLO HARDTACK OLD KID! GOLLY THERE'S MRS. STREETER AN' TONY PENTHAUS AN' ANN HOWE. HOW D'YA LIKE TH' OUTFITS, TH' NERTZ EH? WHY AINT YOUSE DRESSED UP?

MR. WALSH, I'M AFRAID YOUR UNIFORMS WONT BE VERY PRACTICAL ON THE CRUISE, BUT I BELIEVE I HAVE SOME YACHTING CLOTHES ON BOARD THAT WILL FIT YOU.

WHY I WAS ONLY PLAYIN' A GAG. HO HO ANYTHING FER A LAUGH. HAW HAW. YA DON'T THINK WE THOUGHT THESE WAS YACHTIN' CLOES—DID YA? HAW HAW.

THERE GOES MY SA-WARD. I HOPE SOME FISH DON'T SWALLY IT, AN' GIT IT CAUGHT IN HIS THROAT.

PSST— I DON'T THINK WE WENT OVER SO BIG!

PARDON SIR, THEY'RE WAITING IN THE SALOON FOR YOU SIR.

THEY SENT ME OUT TO ASK YOU TO COME IN THE SALOON SIR.

TELL 'EM NOT T'SEND NOBODY ELSE. OUT, I'M NOT GOIN' IN.

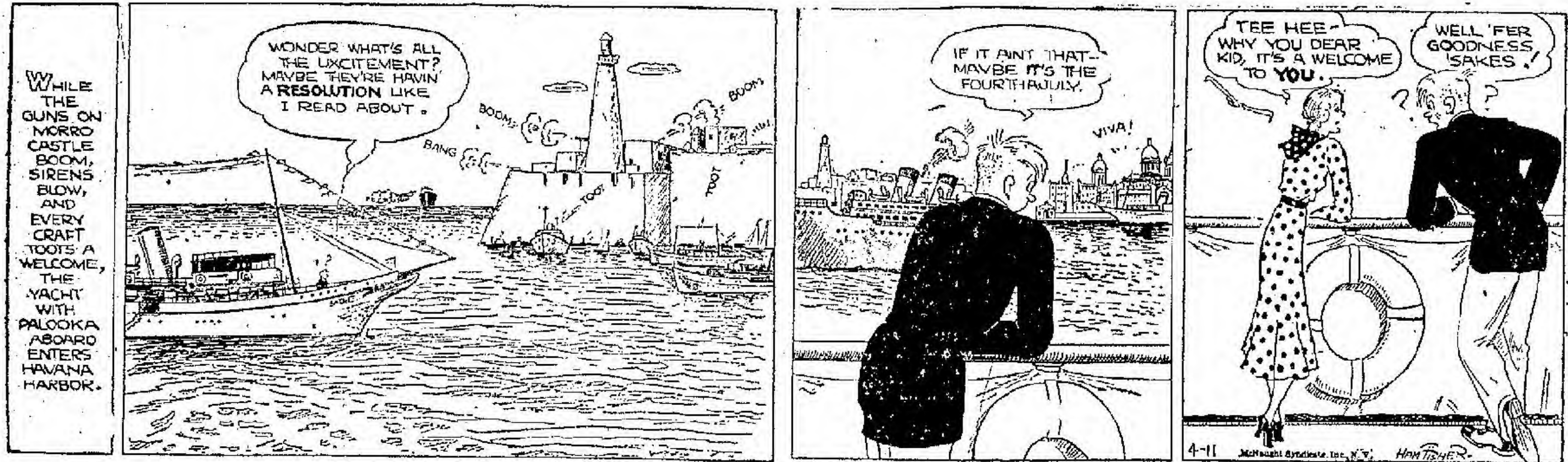
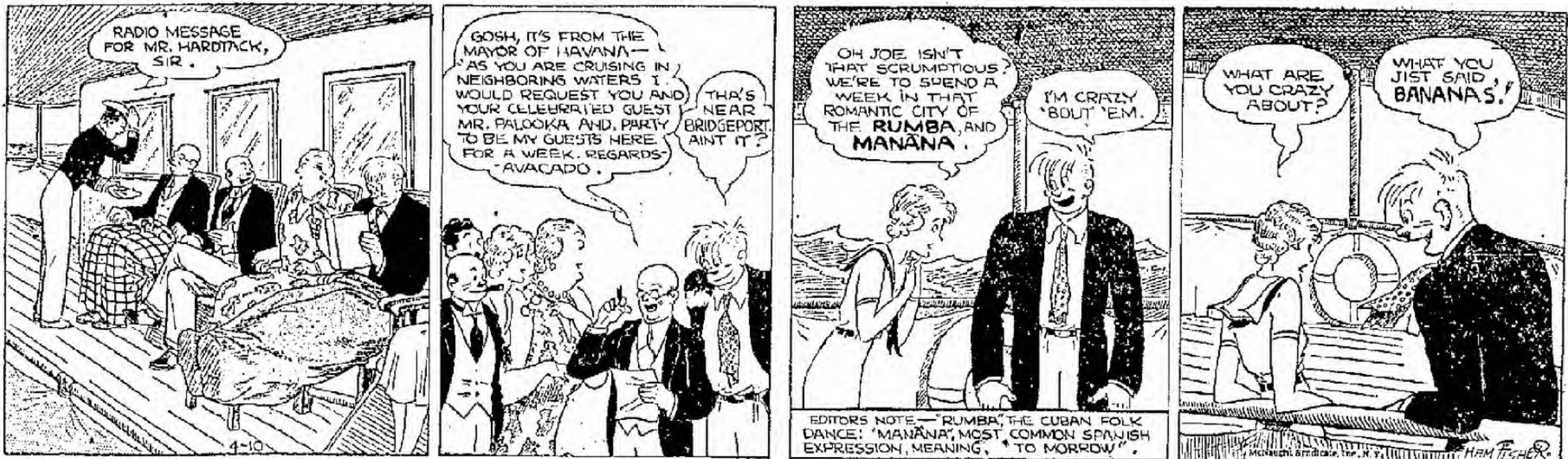
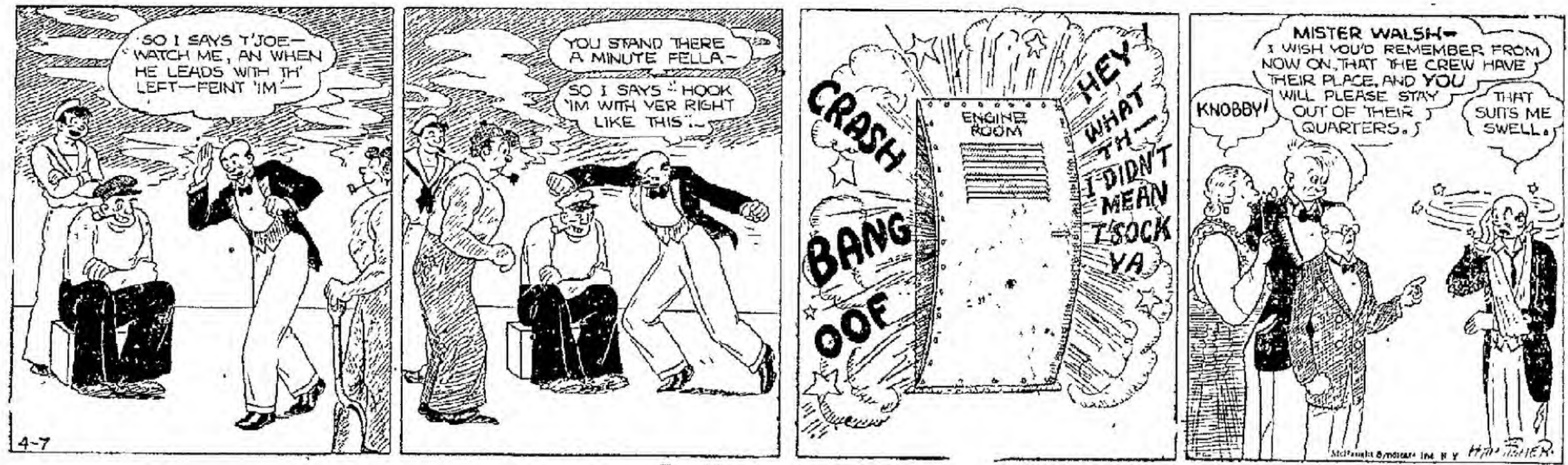
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE JOE WHY DON'T YOU COME IN THE SALOON? YOU'RE HOLDING EVERYBODY UP.

NO MAM. I PROMISED MY MOTHER I'D NEVER GO IN ONE OF THEM THINGS, AN' I WONT NOW NEITHER.

WHY YOU DEAR KID THIS ISN'T THAT KIND OF SALOON. IT'S SIMPLY THE NAME FOR THE DINING ROOM ON A SHIP.

GOLLY! AINT THAT SWELL, I'M STARVIN'.









IRRATIONAL NEWS SERVICE—JOE PALOOKA AND PARTY ARRIVED AT HAVANA TODAY ABOARD THE HARBOR YACHT. THEY WERE RECEIVED BY THE MAYOR AND A HUGE CROWD. THEY WILL BE GUESTS OF MAYOR AVACADO FOR A WEEK, THEN PROCEED TO THE STATES, WHERE THE CHAMPION IS TO FIGHT WILIE STRIPLING.

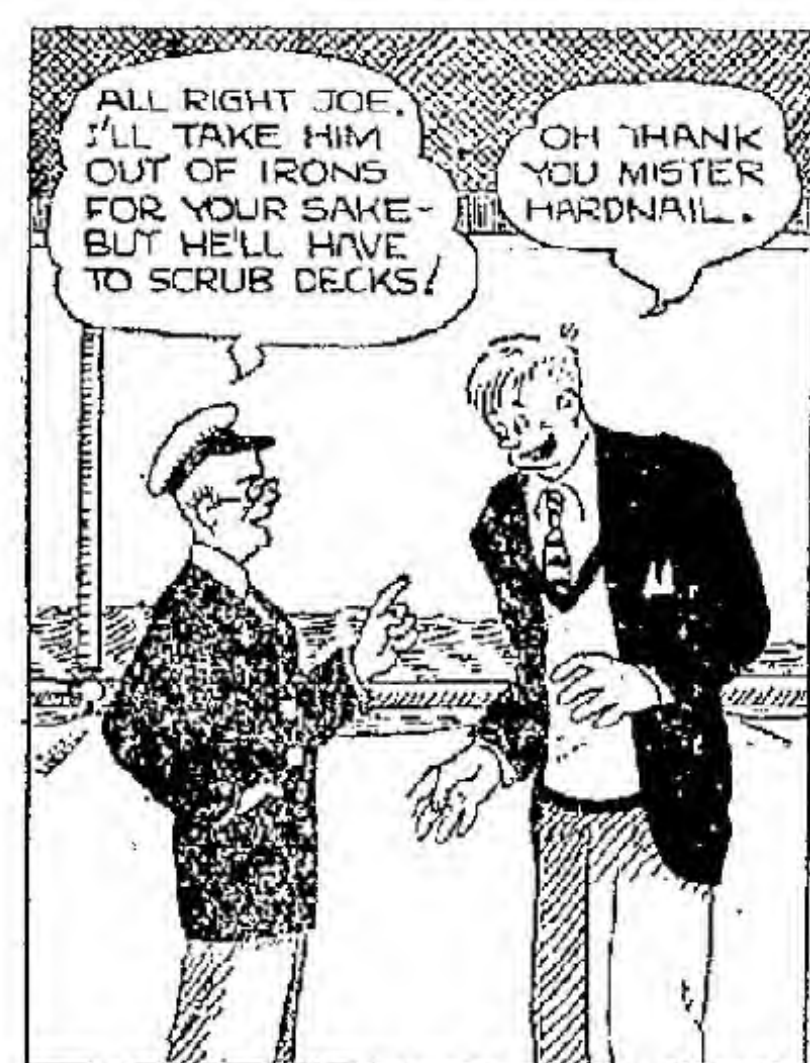
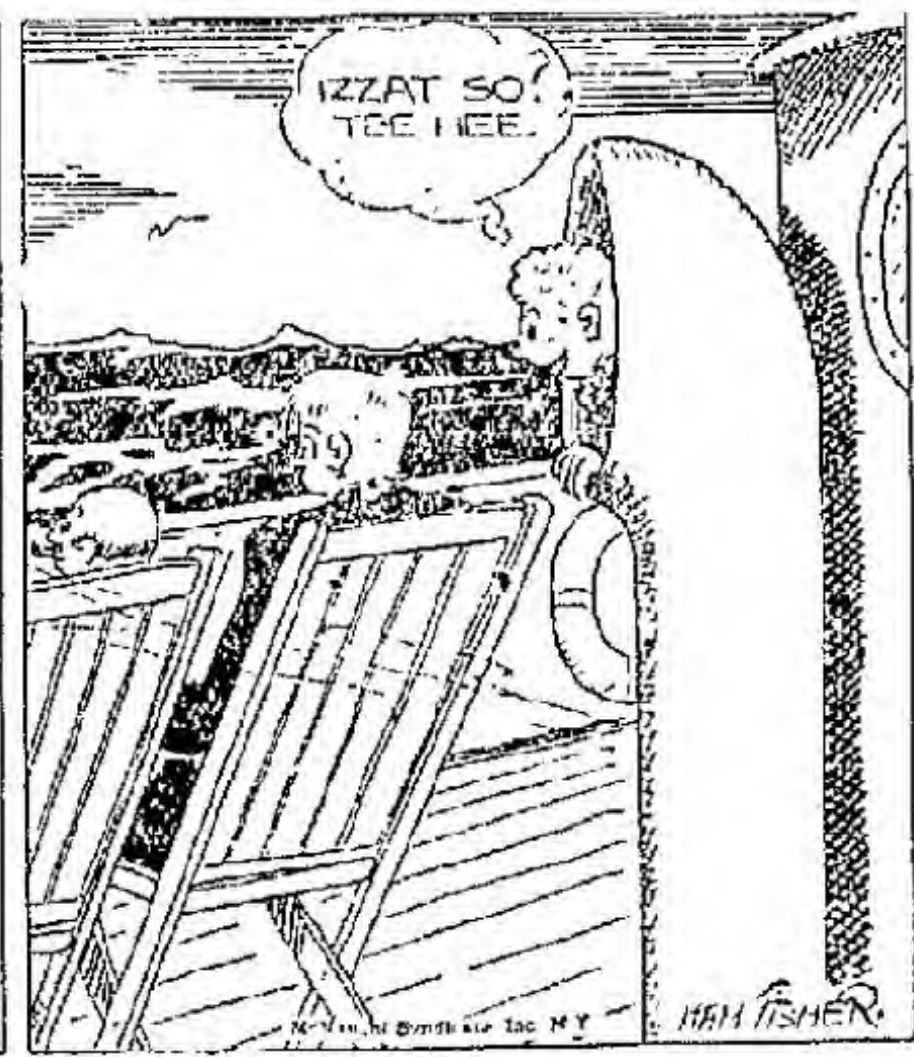






**FLASH:**  
JOE PALOOKA  
AND PARTY  
LEFT HAVANA  
TO DAY  
ABOARD THE  
YACHT, SADIE.  
THEY WILL  
RETURN TO  
NEW YORK  
IN A WEEK,  
AND THE  
CHAMP WILL  
IMMEDIATELY  
GO INTO  
TRAINING  
FOR HIS  
FIGHT WITH  
STRIPLIN',  
JUNE SIXTH.

4-22







4-27

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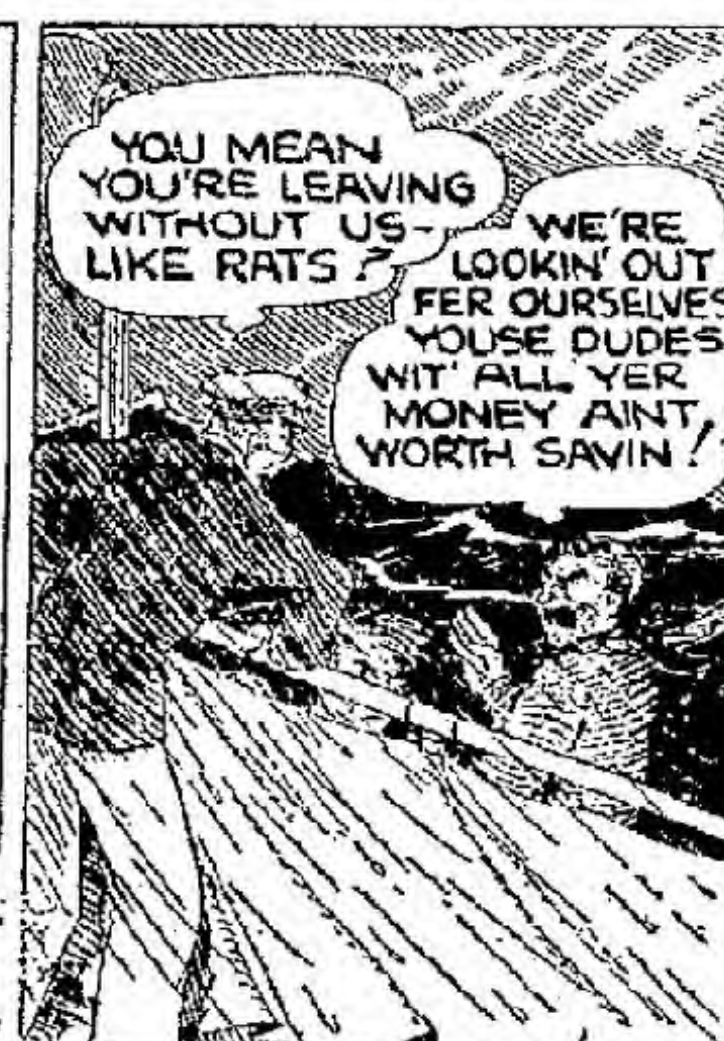
HAM FISHER



4-28

HAM FISHER

THE TROPICAL STORM IS STILL AT IT'S HEIGHT. THE RADIO IS RENDERED USELESS BY THE CRASH— THE SHIP IS SLOWLY SINKING.



McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

HAM FISHER 4-30

LET US HAVE A FLASH-BACK OF A FEW SCENES TAKING PLACE IN THE STATES.



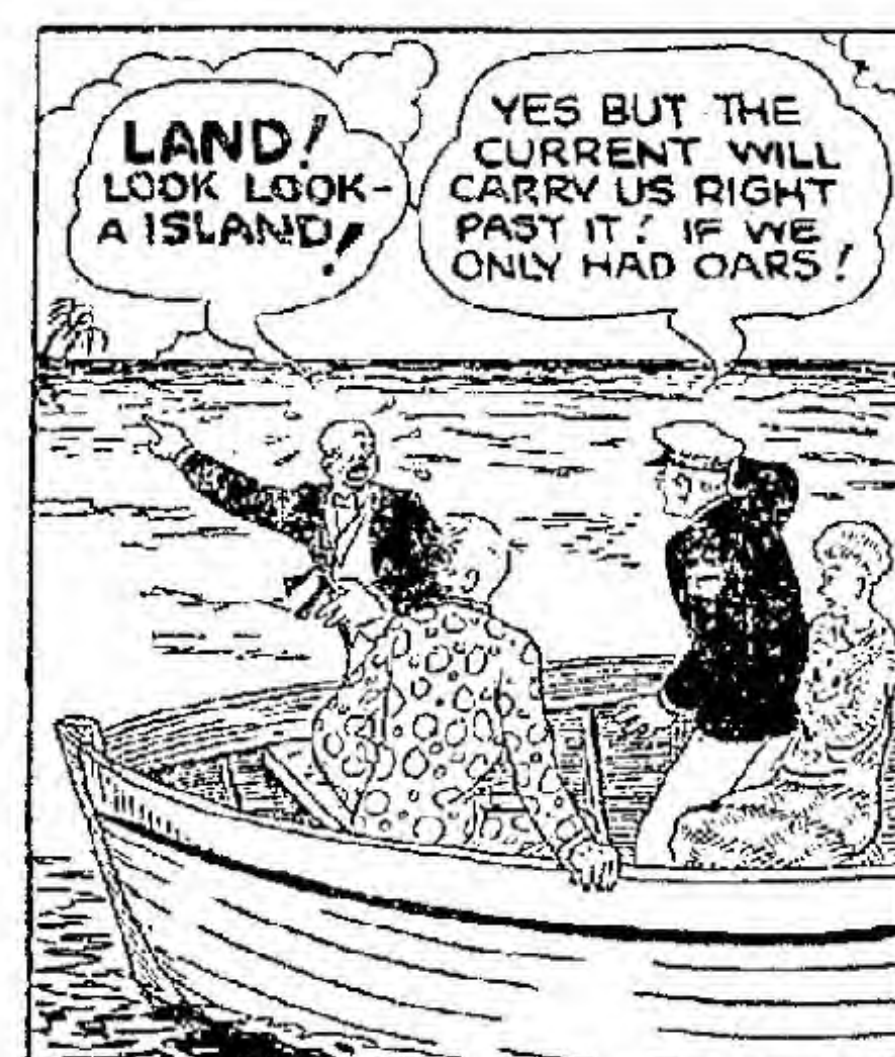
SCENE 1.— IN A GREAT NEWSPAPER OFFICE.



SCENE 2.— ANY POOL ROOM.

McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

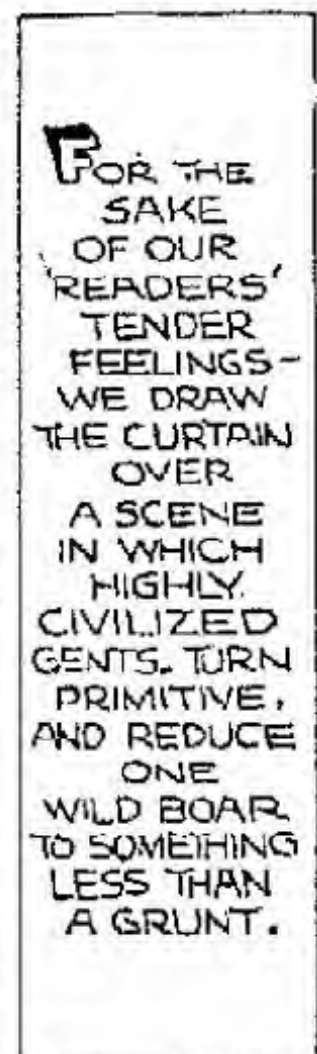
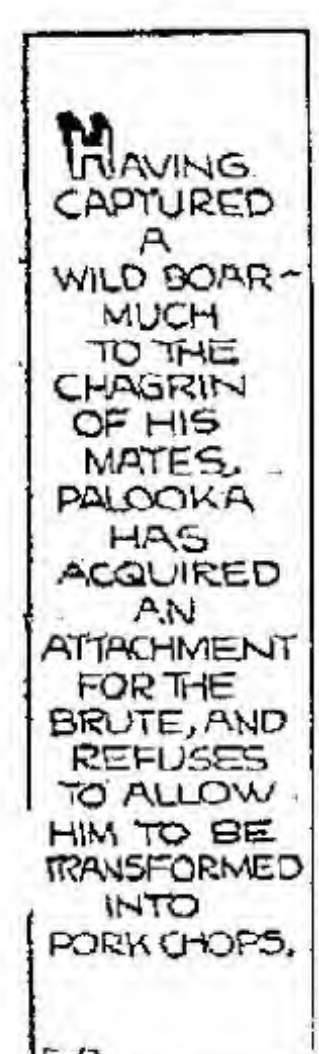
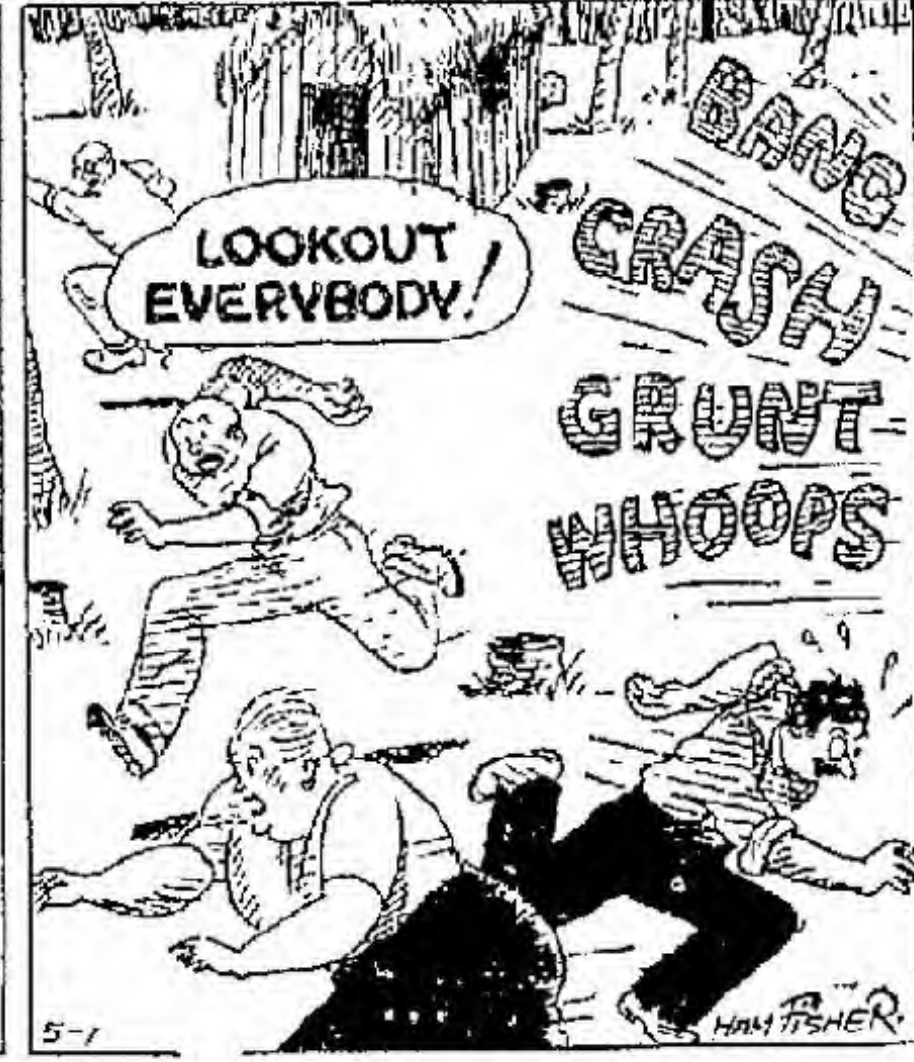
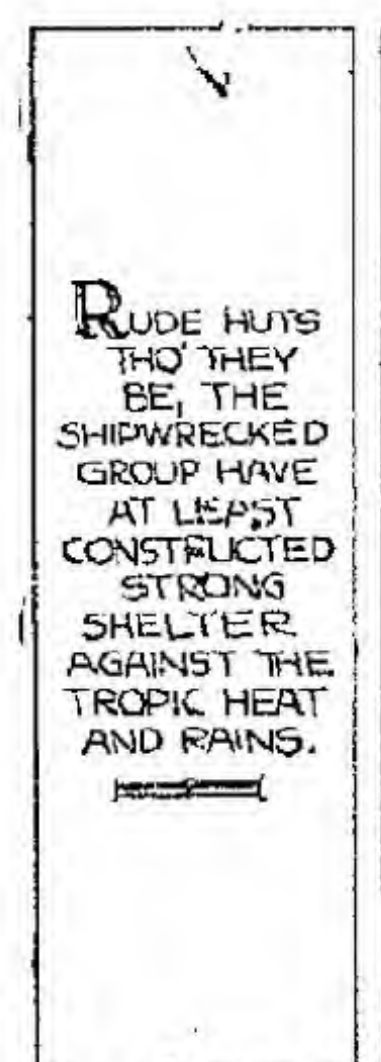
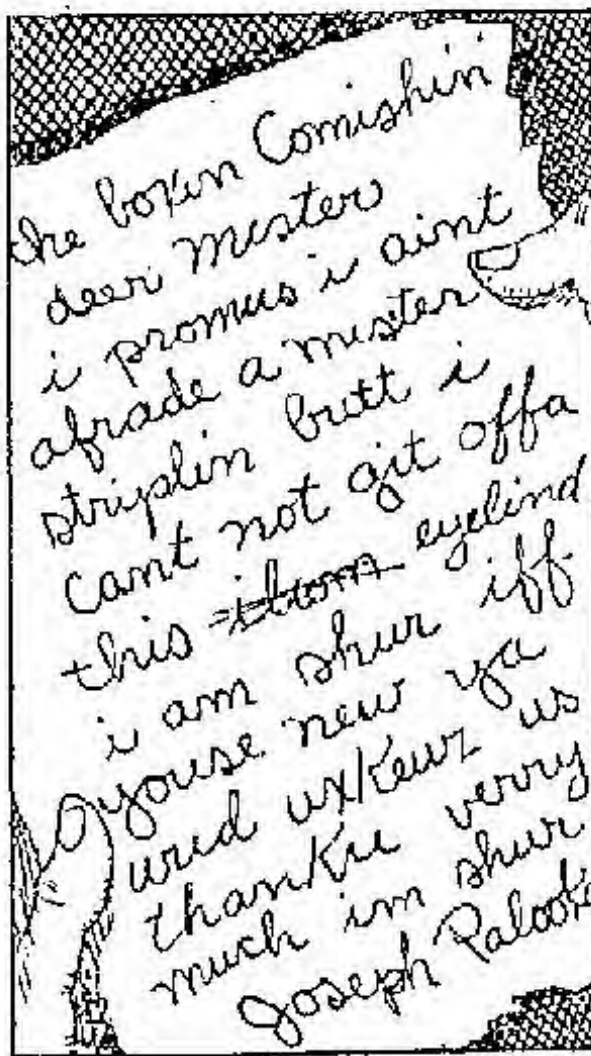
HAM FISHER



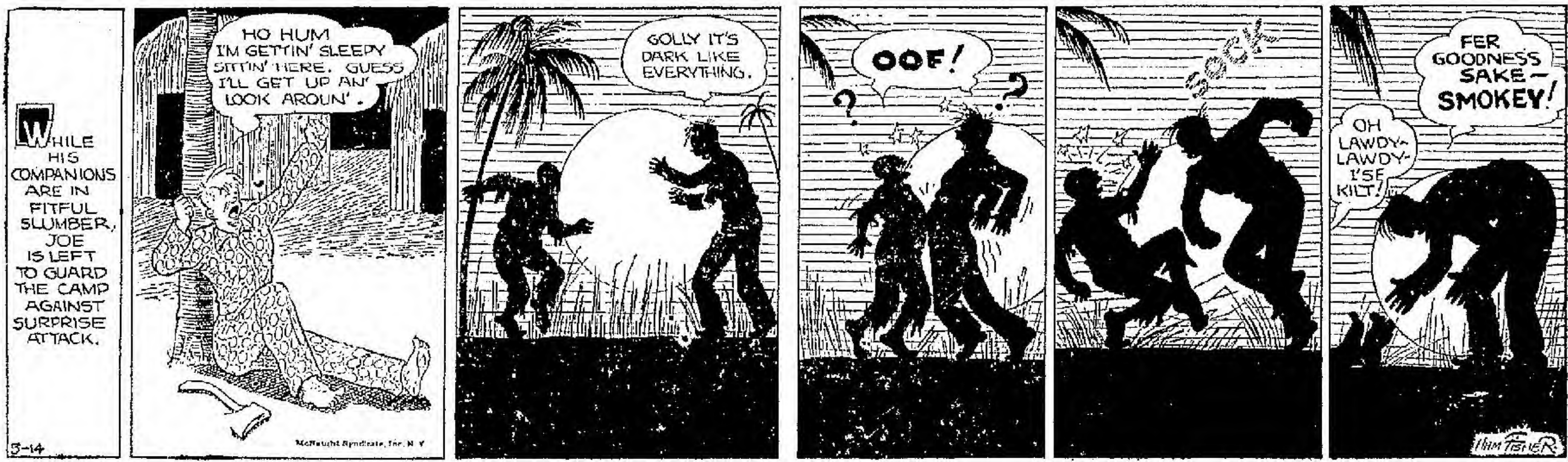
McNaught Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

HAM FISHER











TWO WEEKS HAVE GONE BY AND NO WORD OF THE YACHT OR PALOOKA.

LET US VISIT THE STRIPLIN CAMP. WE SEE POP STRIPLIN, MOM STRIPLIN, AND WILLIUM THE CHALLENGER (HIMSELF).

IT PEAR'S TO ME MOM, AS THO PALOOKA DONE DROWNED, OR ELSE HE DON'T AIM TO SHOW UP.

THAT'LL SUIT ME BETTER!

RECKON IN THAT CASE CUR WILLIE WONT HAVE TO FIGHT TO GET THE TITLE.

WELL, WE AINT GONNA STOP TRAININ' TILL THE DAY OF THE FIGHT.

I'LL GO COOV UP A NICE MESS OF GRITS.

TRY AN' SHAKE HIM OFF, BIG BOY— HOLD ON WILLIE!

WITH A DEFENSE LIKE YA GOT THERE SON, THE TITLE'S AS GOOD AS IN OUR HANDS.

I RECKON SO, POP.

MIST' JOE— BEFOH YO ALL COME ON DE ILAM AH USE TAMUSE MAYSEH BY SLIDIN' DOWN A BIG ROCK OVVAH YONDAH INTO D'WATTAH. IT'S JES LIKE A SHOOT D' SHOOT, AH MEAN.

OH BOY— AINT THAT SWELL, TAKE US OVER WILL YA SMOKEY?

C'MON JEREMIAH!

AND SO FOR SEVERAL HOURS THE BOYS DISPORTED THEMSELVES UNTIL SUDDENLY

HEY JOE— TH' SEAT OF YER P'JAMMY'S GIVE OUT!

WHEEEEE

WE GOTTA DO SOMETHIN FER 'IM.

AH GOT A IDEE MIST' JEREMIAH— YO ALL FOLLA ME IN DOSE BUSHES.

YOU GOTTA GO BACK T' CAMP. D'YA WANT EVERYBODY T'BE WORRIED ABOUT CHA?

I TELL YA I JIST CAN'T GO!

HOL' STILL MIST' JOE AN AH'LL HAVE YO ALL SET IN A JIFFY!

BOY— YA LOOK TH' NERTZ! NO KIDDIN'!

PON MAH SOUL, DAT'S EZZACKLY LIKE D'MEN ALL WEAR IN DE HIGHWAYAN ILAMS.

WHAT'S TH' IDEA HUH— WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA?

MIST' JOE DONE LOS D' SEAT FUM HIS P'JAMALS.

LADEEZ AN GENTS INTRADUCIN' TH' HOOLA HOOLA MARVEL IKKY WIKKY PALOOKA— SHE WILL NOW DO HER DANCE.

OH- IZZAT SO!

H'LO FOLKS.

COULDN'T YA EVEN LET A GUY KEEP HIS UNDERWEAR?

LISTEN CAREFUL AT WHAT I'M TELLIN' YOUSE MUGS! WE'RE GONNA START TRAININ' RIGHT NOW FER TH' FIGHT!

WHAT FIGHT?

TH' STRIPLIN FIGHT YOU SAP!

NOW GIT THIS— LAST NIGHT WE SAW TH' LIGHTS OF A SHIP PASSIN' WAY OUT AT SEA. WE'RE LIGHTIN' BEACON FIRES. ME AN' HARDACK FIGGER THERE'S A CHANCET A BEIN' PICKED UP.

THAT'S RIGHT! I FERGOT.

JEREMIAH AN' SMOKEY, YOUSE TWO WILL ACT AS JOE'S TRAINERS. HERE'S TH' ORDERS FER T'DAY— RUN ALL TH' WAY 'ROUND TH' ISLAND ON TH' BEACH, AN ON TH' WAY IN CHOP DOWN SOME TREES FER BEACON FIRES, AN THEN YOU GUYS'LL SPAR WITH JOE!

SEZ YOU.

VASSAH.

SCRAM— STEP ON IT!

AN' ME ON ME VACATION— WHATTA WOULD WHATTA WOULD VASSAH.

THE CONSTANT BEATING OF WAVES AND TIDE HAS UNCOVERED AN OBJECT WHICH HAD LAIN BURIED MANY CENTURIES. WITH GREAT INDUSTRY THE BOYS HAVE BROUGHT IT FORTH.

I'M GETTIN' MORE CURIOUSER EVERY MINUTE.

ONE GOOD SMACK'LL BUST THEM RUSTY LOCKS.

SHIKKS! WIGHT IT WAS A CASE OF POHK AN BEANS.

POILS! I'LL BET THEY'RE PHONE!

IS THIS A BRAYSUIT ER A WATCH FOG?

YA DON'T SPOSE ANYBODY'D BE SAP ENOUGH T'LEAVE REAL JOOL'RY HERE DO YA?

EVEN IF T' WASN'T IM'ASHIN— DEY AINT NO HOCK SHOP ON D' ILAM ANWAY!

LOOKA HERE! UNDER THE JOOL'RY IS LOTS OF THESE MONEY.

BLESS MAH SOUL— GOL' DOLLARS!

LEMMIE BITE ON THAT THING I'LL TELL YA IF IT'S COUNDERFEET.

WHUF! WE ALL MILLYMAHS. WHEN AH GITS T' HARLEM GONNA PUT ON D'DAWG!

YOU BOYS KIN HAVE THE MONEY, I DON' NEED IT. I'LL KNOBBY AN ME GOT ALL WE WANT.

PER FER GASH LOOK!

1765! THEY'RE WORTHLESS! THEY'RE WAY OUTA DATE!

DAWG GONE!

AIN'T THAT A SHAME? TCH-TCH

ED. NOTE. SPANISH DOUBLOON. THE VALUE OF ONE DOUBLOON IS APPROXIMATELY EIGHTY U.S. DOLLARS. MILLIONS OF THEM BURIED BY PIRATES ARE STILL TO BE FOUND. (TRY AND DO IT.)



THE OFFICES OF THE PENNSYLVANIA BOXING COMMISSION—FRANK WIENER, CHAIRMAN; HARRY BOYLE, BOB YOUNG, SECRETARY, AND S.O. GRAULEY, REPRESENTING THE PROMOTERS AND SCRIBES.

5-25

THE SPORTS WRITERS, ALMOST TO A MAN, BELIEVE THAT KNOBBY HAS HIM IN A SECRET TRAINING CAMP. ALTHOUGH NO TRACE OF THE YACHT HAS EVER BEEN FOUND, WE ARE SURE THEY'LL MAKE THEIR APPEARANCE FOR THE FIGHT.

NATURALLY WE WANT TO GIVE THE PROMOTERS PROTECTION.

THIS IS A MIGHTY UNIQUE CASE. WE'VE BEEN AWFULLY PATIENT.

TAYLOR AND GUNNIS ARE WILLING TO TAKE THEIR GAMBLE. THE SEAT SALE HAS BEEN TREMENDOUS, AND FURTHER ACTION IS UP TO YOU OF COURSE.

BECAUSE OF THE PRECARIOUS FIX IN WHICH THE PROMOTERS FIND THEMSELVES, BECAUSE OF ITS BAD INFLUENCE ON BOXING IN GENERAL, WE MAKE THIS RULING — THAT UNLESS TAYLOR AND GUNNIS RECEIVE DEFINITE WORD FROM THE CHAMPION WITHIN ONE WEEK THE FIGHT IS TO BE CALLED OFF, AND THE PENNSYLVANIA COMMISSION DECLARES THE TITLE FORFEITED AND STRIP THE "DEFENDING CHAMPION". WE WILL SO NOTIFY OTHER COMMISSIONS !!

5-26

AS LONG AS THEM COINS ARE OUTA DATE—AN BESIDES WE COULDN'T SPEND 'EM ANYWAY—WE MIGHT AS WELL LEAVE 'EM HERE.

LE'S SKIP 'EM ON D' WATAH?

THAT'S A ELEGUNT IDEA.

THEY DON'T SKIP VERY WELL, TOO HEAVY!

I'M GONNA TAKE SOME A THAT JOOLRY BACK T' MISS HOWE.

AH SPEC' SOME A DEM YALLA CUPS AN PITCHAHS MIGHTEN BE HANDY AT CAMP.

HEY YOU SAPS! WHERE YA BEEN? DIDN'T I TELL YA T'KEEP RINNIN' WHATCHA DOIN'?

WE HAD ABOUT A MILLY'UN A THESE YELLA HALF DOLLARS, BUT WE THREW 'EM AWAY 'CAUSE THEY WAS OUTA DATE.

DIAMONS-PEARLS-GOLD!! W-W-WHERE D-D-DID YA FF-AND IT???

MILLIONS! THEY THREW 'EM AWAY—WHOOPEE! I'M A POLYWOG—MOTHER DIN A ROSE ON ME.

HE MUSTA SUDDENLY GOT A FEVER!

VASSAH

TCH-TCH!

HEY LOOKIT! HEY A SHIP!!

MY GOODNESS!

AHOY THERE!

BLESS MAH SOUL! IT'S DEM BOOTLEGGERS WHUT MACCARONEED ME HEAR!

SOMEBODY'S GONNA GIT HOTTED!!

QUIET EVERYBODY! THEY'RE A BAD LOOKING LOT.

WHO ARE YA? WHAT ARE YA DOIN' HERE?

GOR BLI ME CAP—LOOK AT TH' BLINKIN' JOOLS.

FILL THEM WATER CASKS, BON BON!

SI SENOR!

PUT ALL THEM JOOLS IN THE CHEST. WE KIN USE 'EM BETTER AS YOU, AN YOU HONEY—I MEANS THE PRETTY LITTLE BLONDE—YOU'RE GOIN' WITH US, TOO!! DON'T BE SCARED BABY.

JOE DEAR, DON'T—THEY HAVE GUNS, THEY'LL KILL YOU.

LEMME AT 'EM, LEMME AT 'EM!

CAP'DN SUH—AH SHO IS ANXIOUS T'GIT BACK WID YO ALL AINT NOTHIN' AH CRAVES MO' DEN T'BE A HIGH GRADE RUM RUNNAH.

I GUESS YOU LEARN'T A LESSON! TAKE THIS GUN AND GUARD THEM PEOPLE WHILE WE LOAD THE BOAT.

I NEVER WOULD A THINKEED THAT A SMOKEY.

'STAN' BACK! FUST ONE MOVES GITS A LIL LEAD PILL IN 'IM. YO WOULD MAKE ME YUHKE EH? WELL IT'S DIFFUNT NOW! ISE SMOKEY D' RUM RUNNAH.

'ES A OT SKETCH THAT SMOKEY. I'M THINKIN' 'CHIJACKER 'ES FERGOT 'IS BUNKIN' SCRUPLES.

I WUNST KNOWED A JACKER WOT WAS SO PIOUS WE CALLED 'IM TH' DEACON.

PLEASE—DON'T HOLD ME!!

DON' ANABODY MAKE A MOVE! COME WID ME LADY!!!

PSST—DON BE SCARED MISS HOWE, DEY AINT GONNA TOUCH YO! AH GOTTA PLAN!

FETCH THAT GAL, YOU PSALM SHOUTIN' RUM RUNNER!

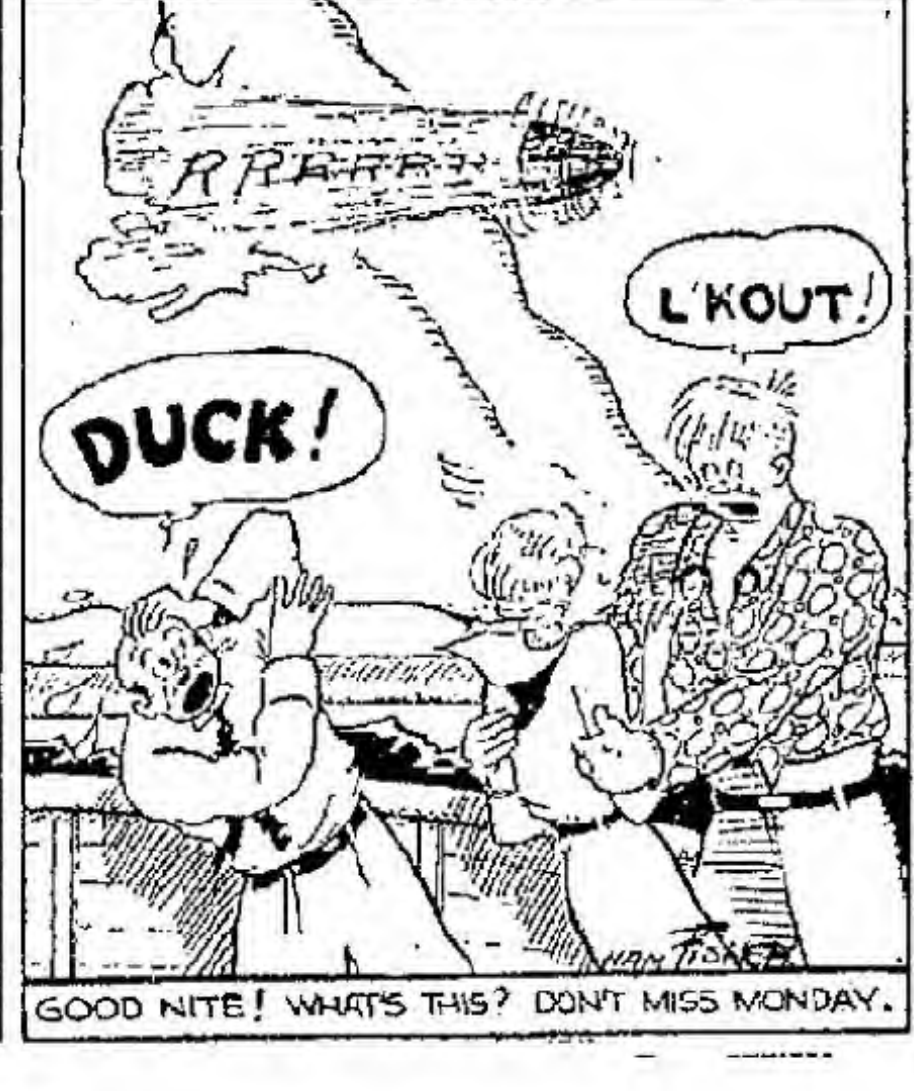
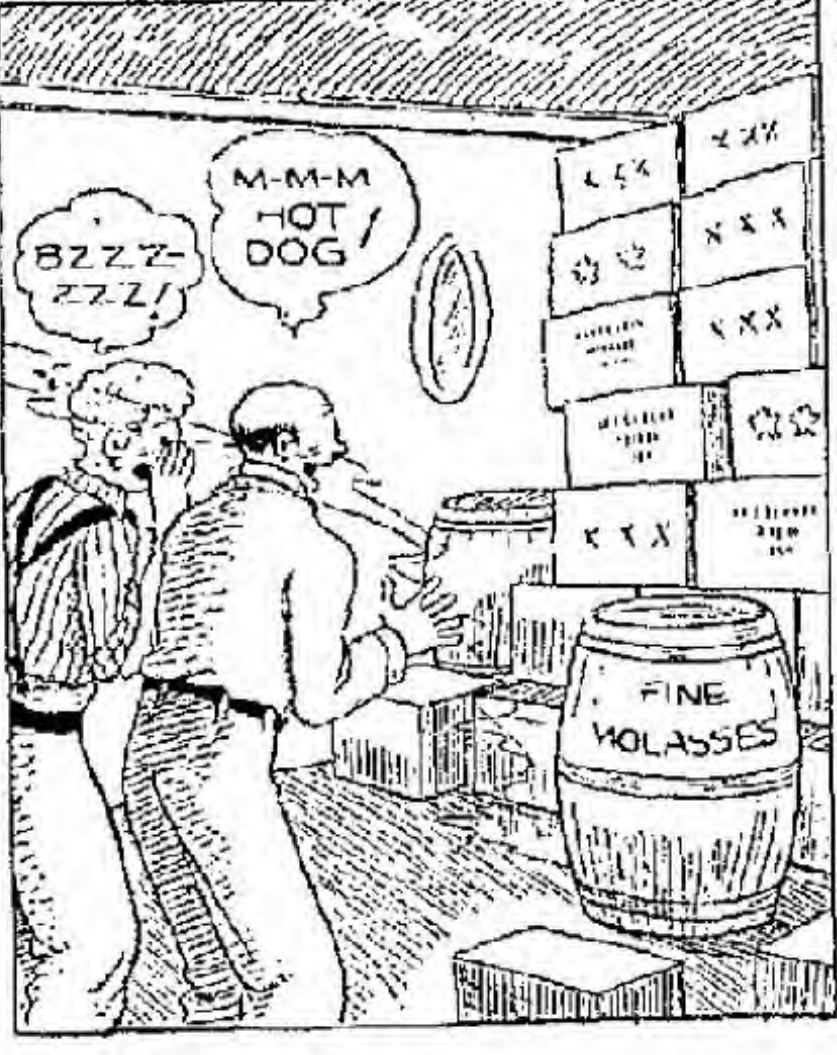
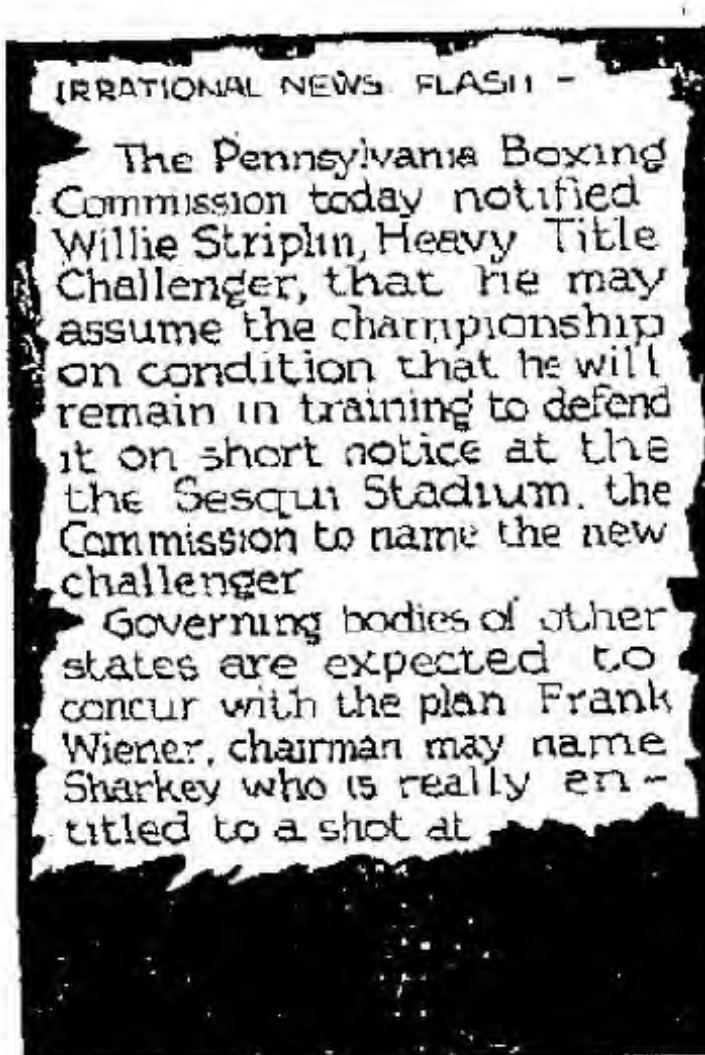
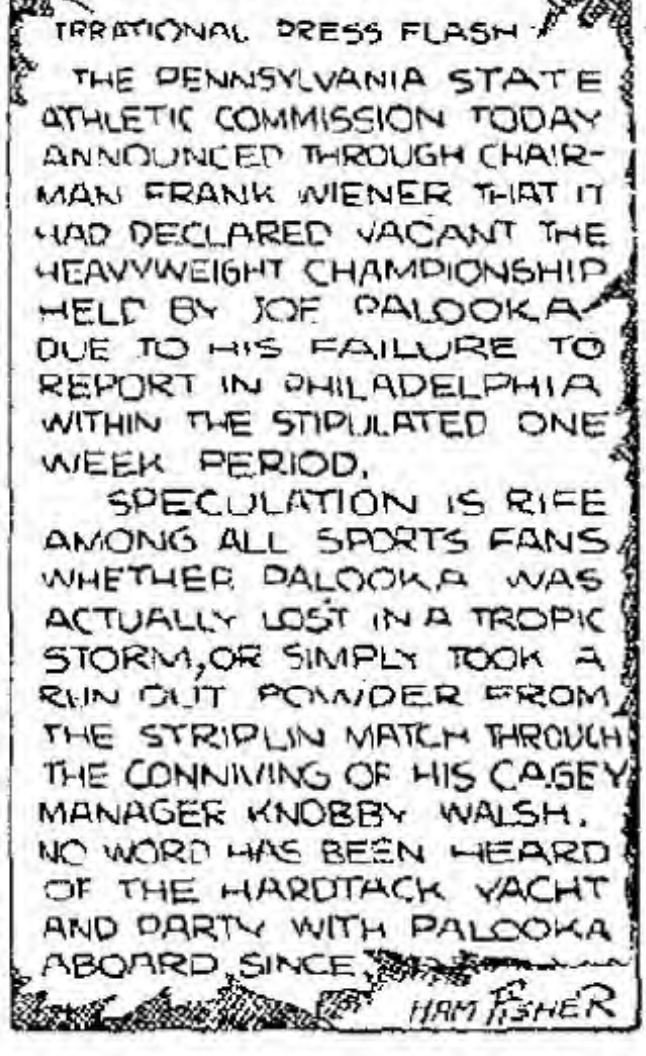
SNAP INTO IT CLIMB ABOARD!

STICK 'EM UP! DON' AIM T'CLIMB NOWHEAR! BUT AH HELPS D' FUST MAN WHUT MOVES T'CLIMB D' GOLDEN STAIRS! KEEP 'EM UP!

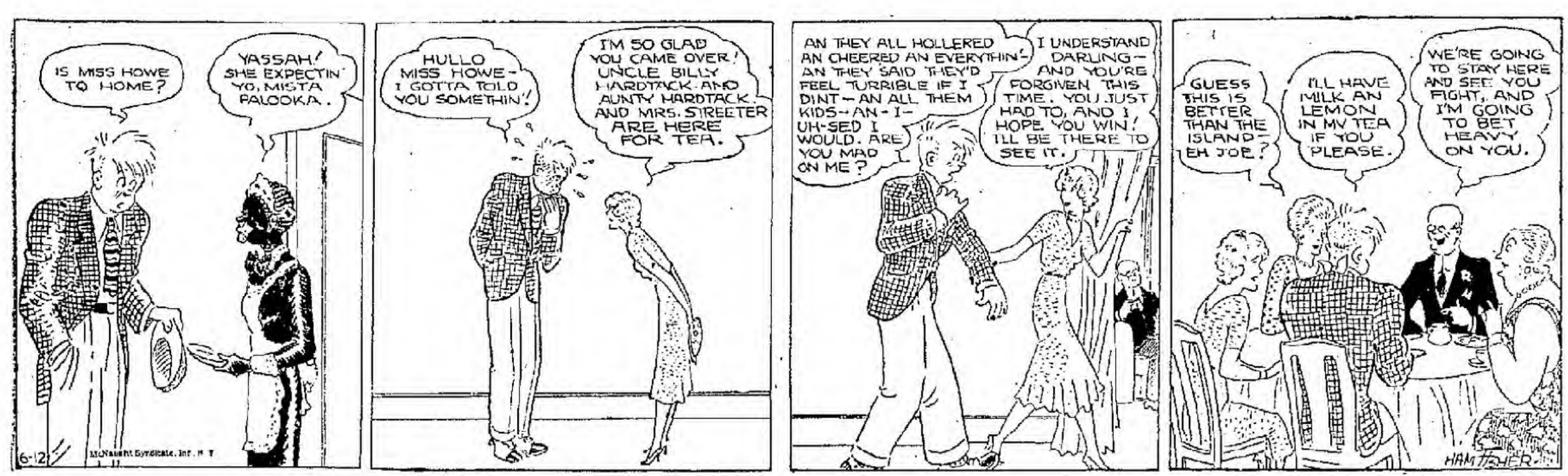
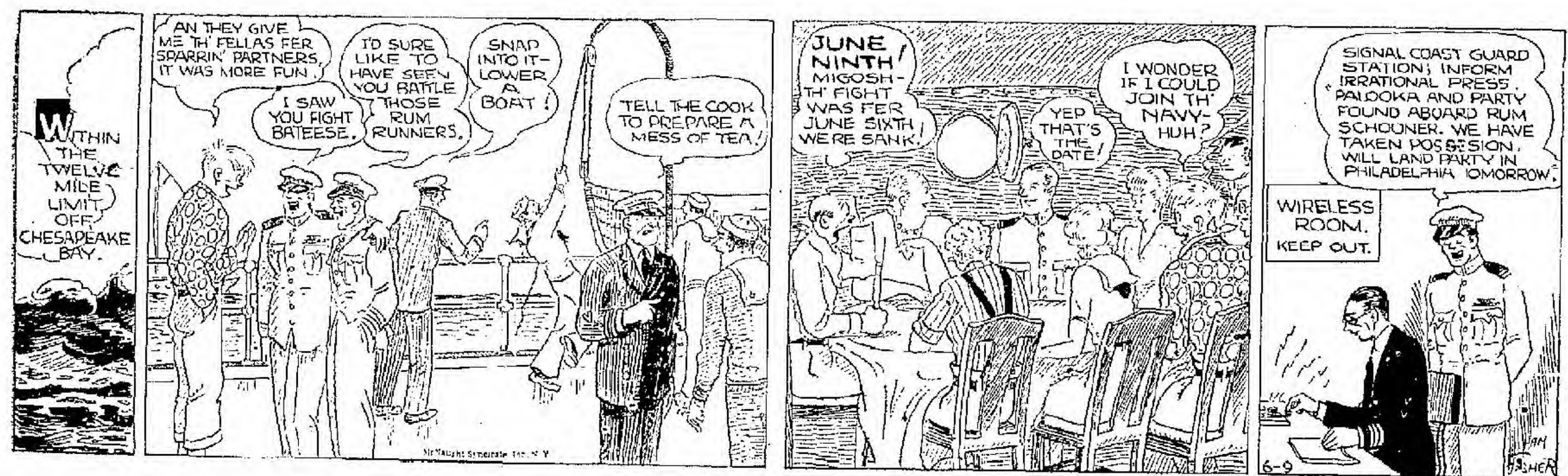
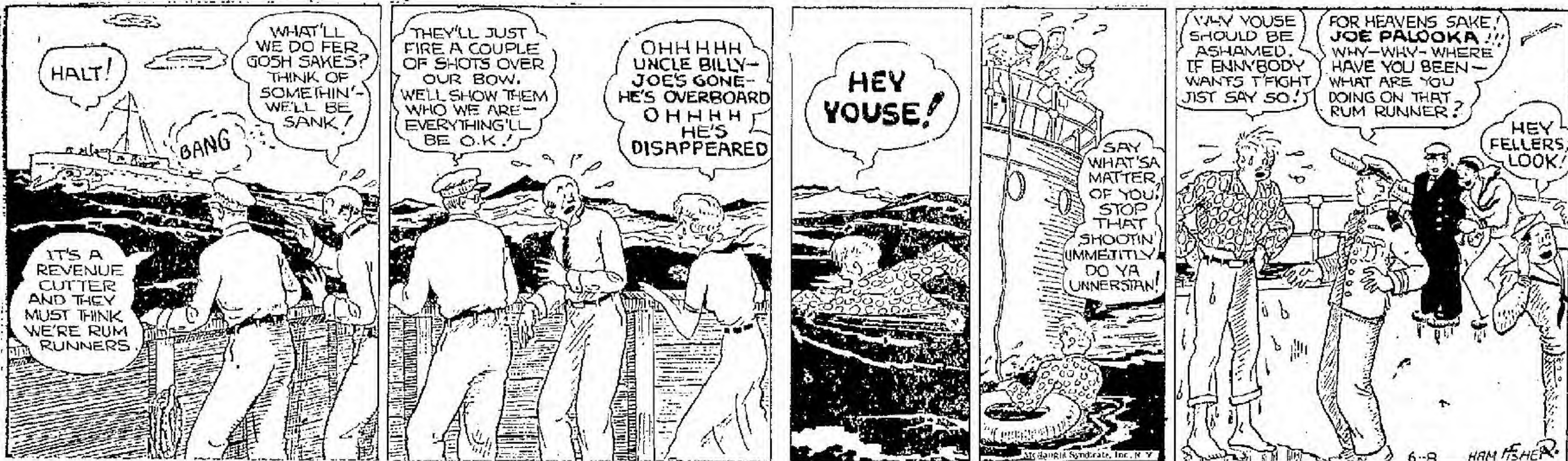
GATHAR UP DESE KNIVES AN GUNS MISTAH KNOBBY—HEY MISTAH JOE—AH GOTTA BUNCH A SPAHRIN' PANTNAHS FO YO! BUT AH KEEPS D' BIG CULLUD BOY FO ME! PUHSUNNAL!

WHOOPEE!

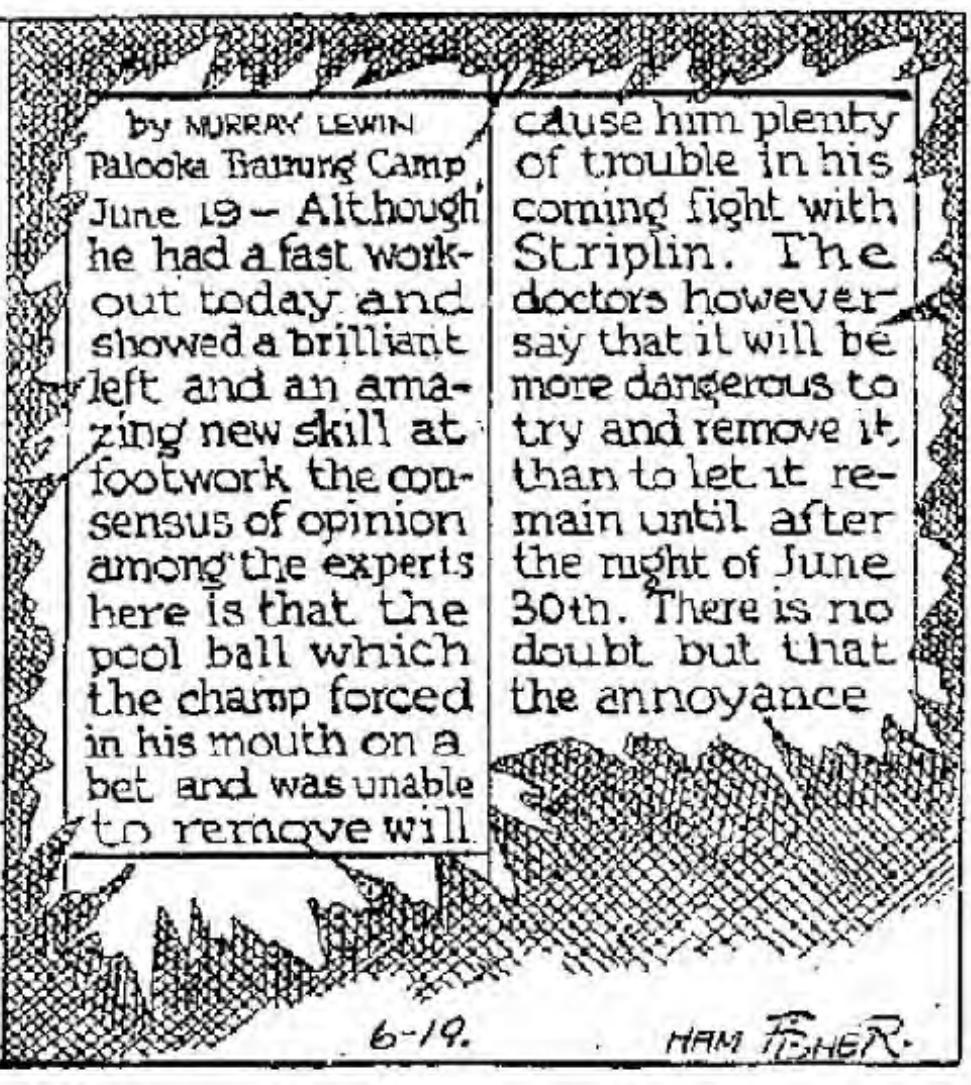
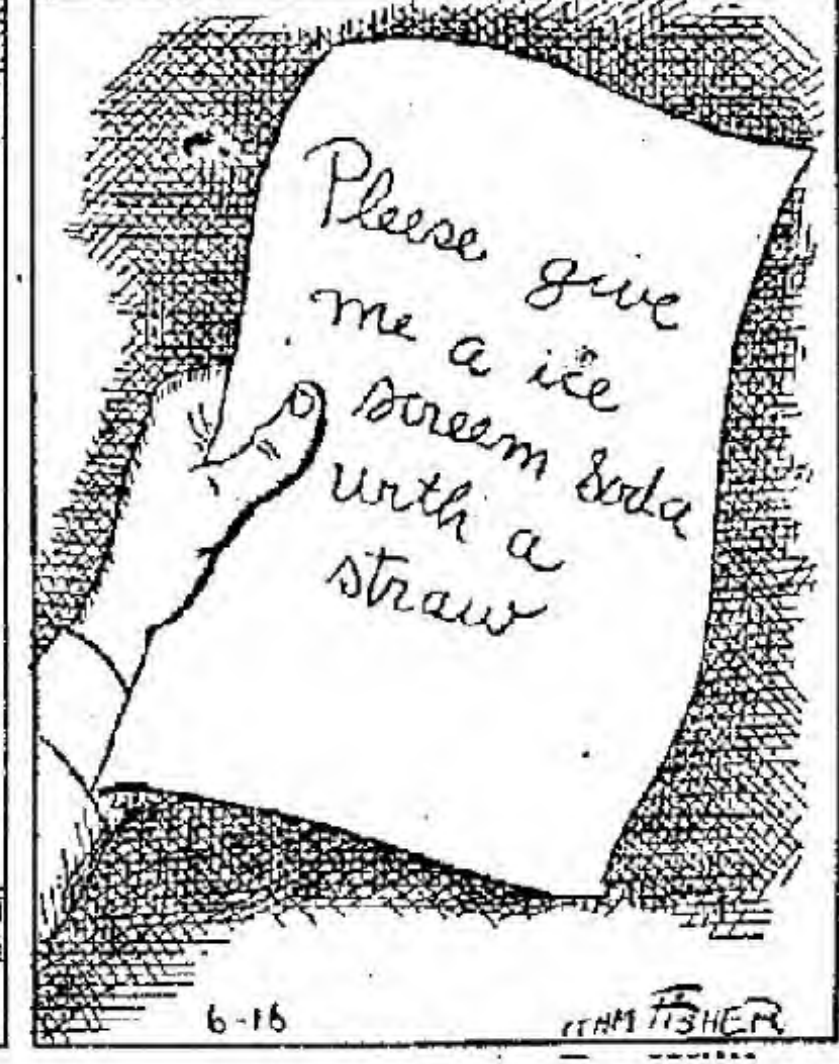
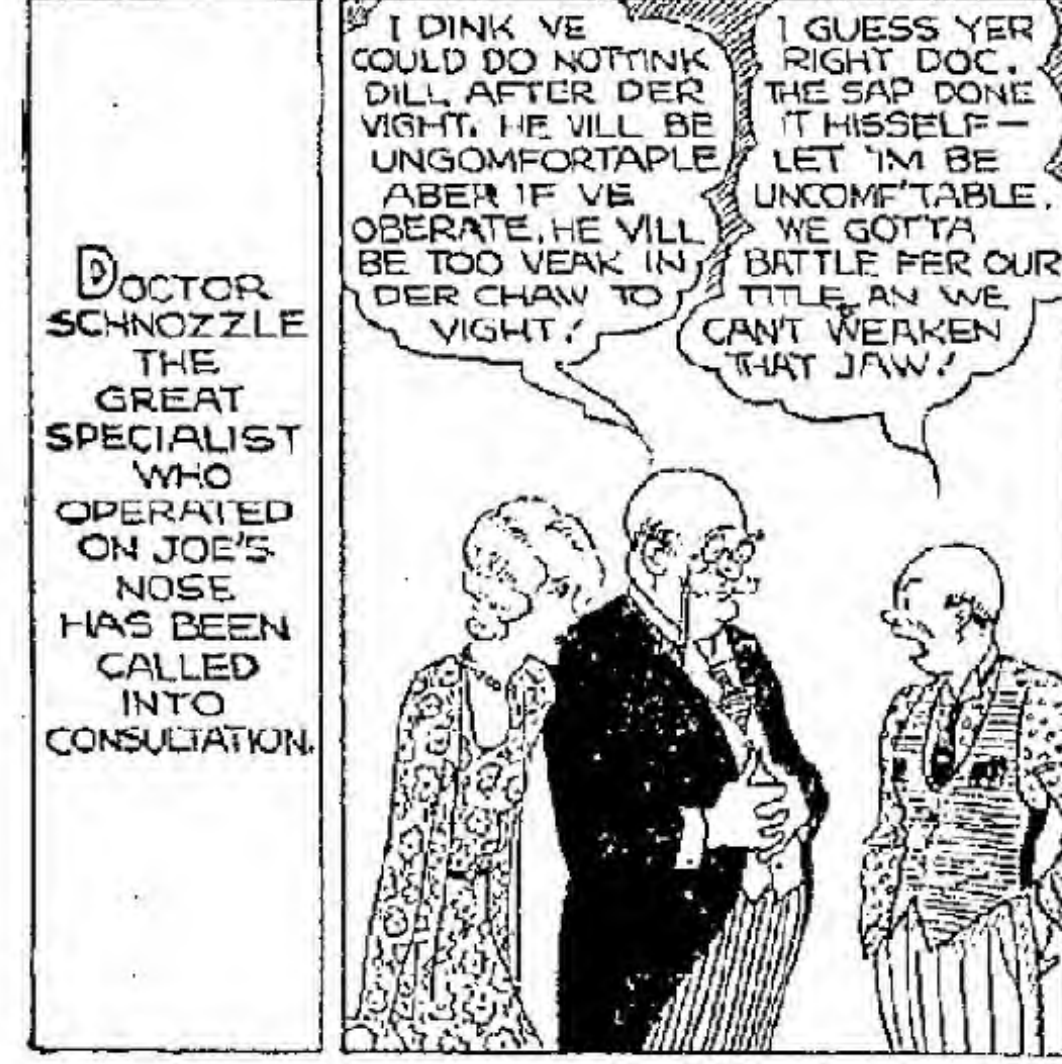














PACKY DERM THE WEST PHILLY TORNADO IS TO WORK OUT WITH JOE TODAY.

6-22

YOUR JOB IS TIE 'IM UP IN TH' CLINCHES! THAT'S ALL! GET IT? I WANT JOE T' TRY AN BREAK LOOSE! NO SLUGGIN'! I WANT YA TUSE TH' SAME TACK TICS AS STRIPLIN WILL.

LISTEN PACKY, THE SCRIBES DON'T KNOW YOU AINT SPOSED TA HIT PALOOKA, WAIT 'TILL AFTER TIE THIRD REST PERIOD AN THROW THE RIGHT LIKE I TOLD YA. HE WONT BE EXPECTIN' IT, AN HELL GO OUT COLD!! WE'LL BE MADE!! OKAY-WATCH YER STEP!

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

WORK 'IM FASTER JOE—STEP AWAY FROM 'IM—DON'T LET 'IM CLINCH—C'MON GET OUT OF IT!!

PSST—LET 'ER GO PACKY!

CLICK

AT'S IT JOE—WIGGLE OUT OF IT!

PACKY HAD INSTRUCTIONS FROM KNOBBY TO TIE UP PALOOKA—AND NO MORE! HIS CONNIVING MANAGER GAVE OTHERS HOWEVER.

6-23

HE'S OUT KID. WE'LL MAKE A REP OUTA THIS.

YA RAT! WHAT'S TH' IDEA?

SCRAM OUTA THIS RING QUICK! I'LL ATTEND T' YOUSE.

I AFF NOFF OUF.

HEY! WAIF A MINIF!

LISTEN FELLERS—HE WASN'T SPOSED THIT. HONEST IT WAS A DHONEY—JOE WASN'T EXPECTIN' IT.

WHAT A STORY TH'LL MAKE.

BOLONEY!

LAY OFF, PALOOKA—KNOBBY TOL ME T' GET OUTA THE RING.

MF MF—NOF YEE!!

C'MON PACKY!

I TELL YA IT WAS A DHONEY

HALP!

STOP HIM—HELL MURDER THE GUY.

YOU RUNKS BETTER SCRAM OR I'LL TURN JOE LOOSE AGAIN!

HE WAF NO GENFLEMIN!

JOE YOU'RE A PANIC—BUT YOU SURE CAN FIGHT!

BY STAN BAUMGARTNER.

PHILA PA. JUNE 25<sup>TH</sup>. THE CHAMP IS CERTAINLY OFF HIS FEED. EVEN THOUGH HIS FAMOUS CHEF SMOKEY PERSONALLY PREPARES ALL MEALS (AND SUCCELUENT DISHES THEY AIME AS THIS WRITER KNOWS) IT IS NECESSARY THAT ALL HIS FOOD BE CHOPPED UP AND FED PALOOKA THROUGH A TUBE. THE CUE BALL IN HIS MOUTH CAUSES JOE PLENTY OF ANNOYANCE, AND AS HIS TRAINING BECOMES MORE GRUELING, SO DO THE PALOOKA'S NERVES BECOME MORE RAGGED.

I KNOW IT'S TOUGH KID—BUT YA GOTTA EAT!

THE TUBE

HOW'S AT STRAWBERRY, CHALKLUT, PINEAPPLE, ICE CREAM SODA, MIST' JOE?

LISTEN, YA CAN'T EGGZIST ON JST DESSERTS KID. YER LOSIN' TOO MUCH WEIGHT.

I GOTTA LITTLE SU'PRISE FER YA KID. THEY'VE FIXED UP TH' ROOMS WHICH TUNNEY USED WHEN HE FOUGHT DEMPSEY HERE, AN YA'RE GONNA HAVE 'EM. NOW SMILE!

I HAVE THE SUITE READY MISTER WALSH.

GOFF OBBY! AFF FWEEL

YES SIR, TUNNEY SLEPT IN THIS SAME BED. G'NITE KID, CUT YERSELF A NICE PIECE A SLEEP.

A FEW HOURS LATER

JOE IS BESIDE HIMSELF WITH JOY AT THE OPPORTUNITY OF SLEEPING IN HIS IDOL'S OLD ROOM.

6-26

CRASH

BANG

SMACK

SOUNDS LIKE A MURDER.

JOE-JOE-FER GOSH SAKE!!

I'LL FAKE 'IM IN A NEFF ROUN!

NEVER MIND IF YA WAS FIGHTIN' TUNNEY—IF YA AINT IN TROUBLE WHILE YER AWAKE, YER HAVIN' NIGHTMARES!

YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE IN THAT OTHER ROOM, MISTER WALSH.

NEWS FLASH. JIMMIE BRONSON WHO WAS DIRECTOR OF ALL BOXING IN THE A.E.F. AND LATER CHIEF SECOND TO GENE TUNNEY, HAS CONSENTED TO WORK IN JOE'S CORNER.

WE WIND UP TRAININ' T' MORRA. THIS IS A DUNGIN' BAG, AN THAT BIG ONE IS CALLED TH' DUMMY.

WHY DO THEY HAVE THAT BIG? MIRROR?

THAT'S FER SHADOW BOXIN'. HEY JOE PULL TH' DUMMY UP OUTA TH' WAY.

WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

HUH?

POOR KNOBBY?

TEE HEE.

THAT'S TH' WHOLE MILKY WAY.





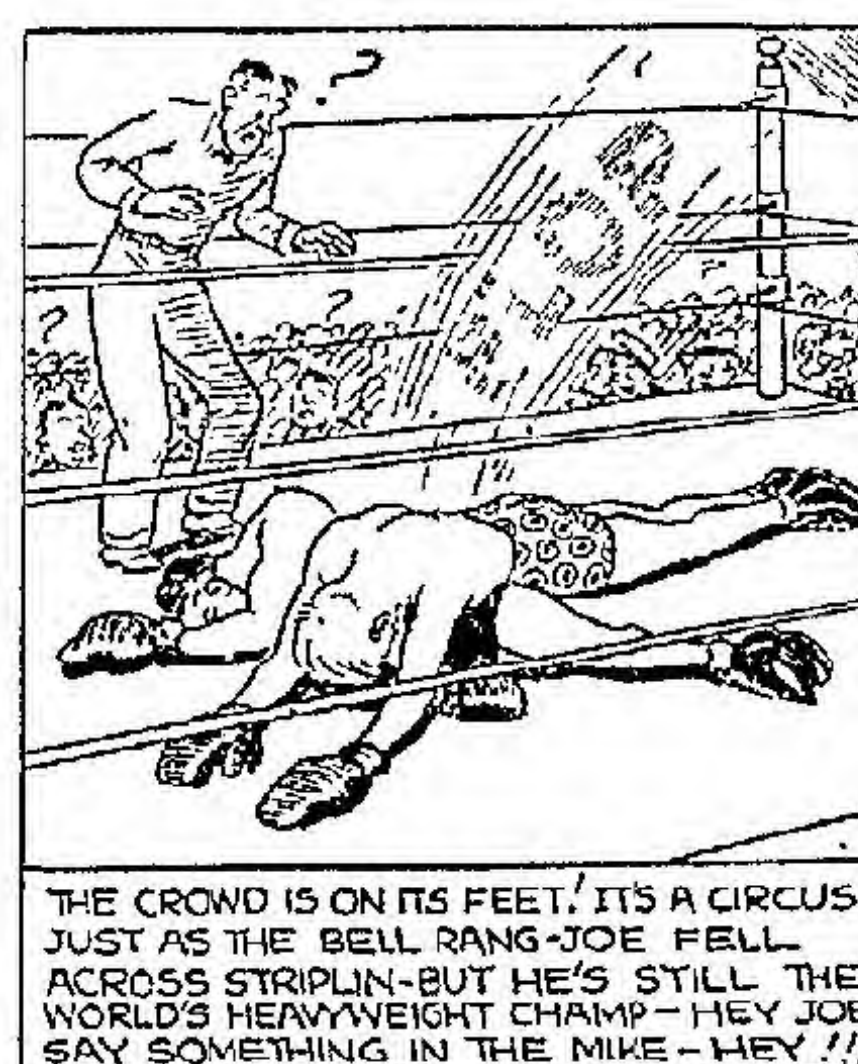
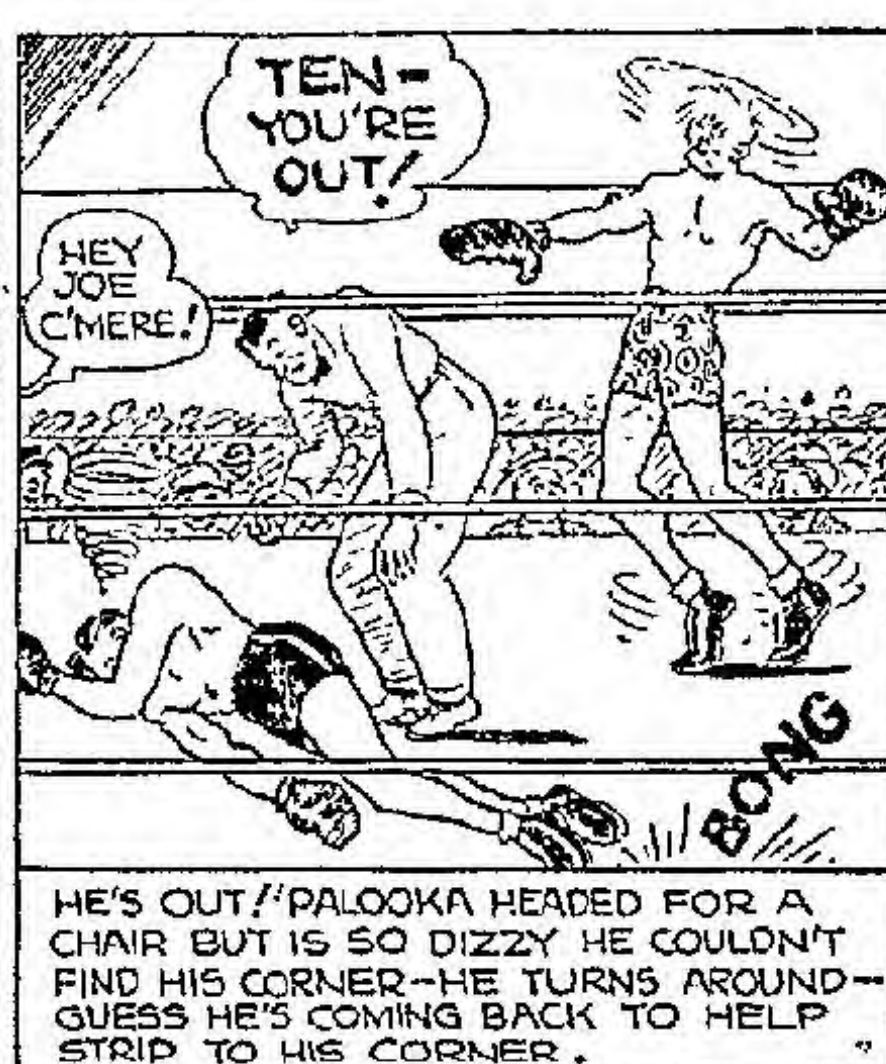
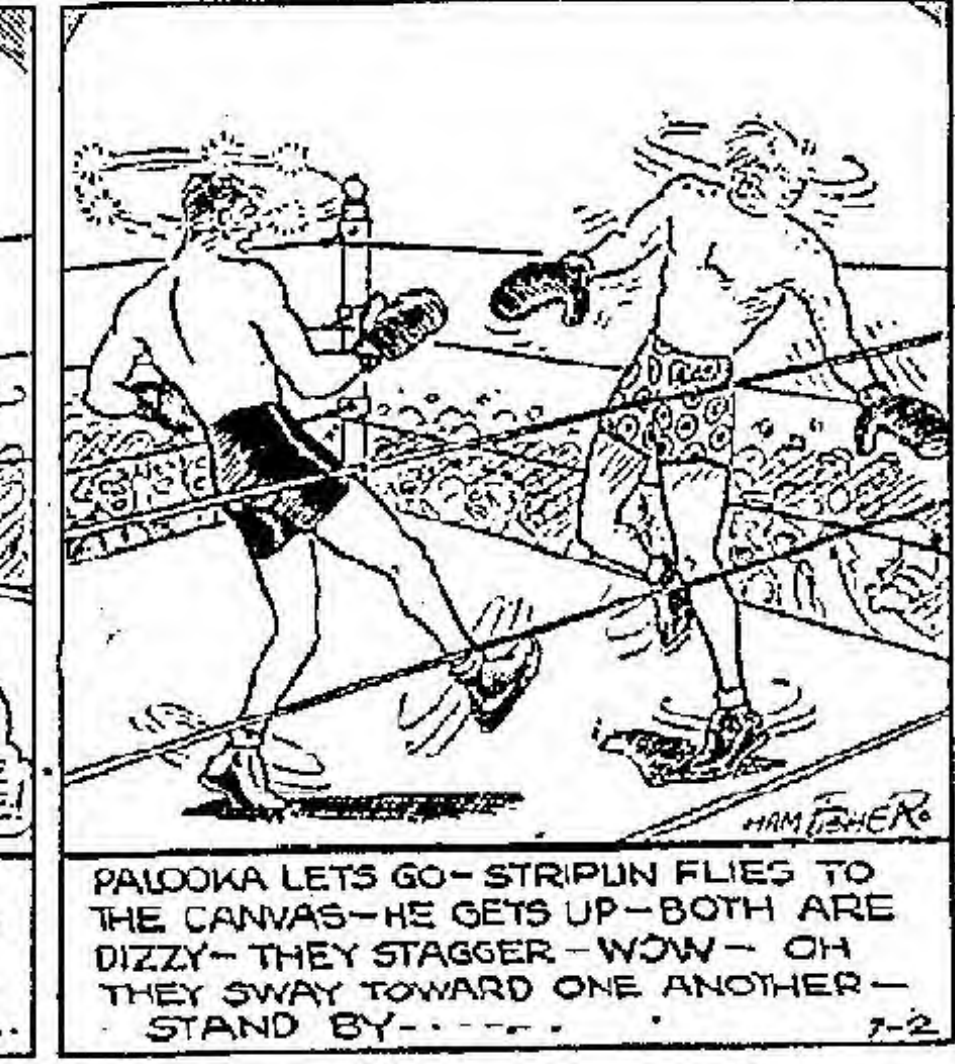
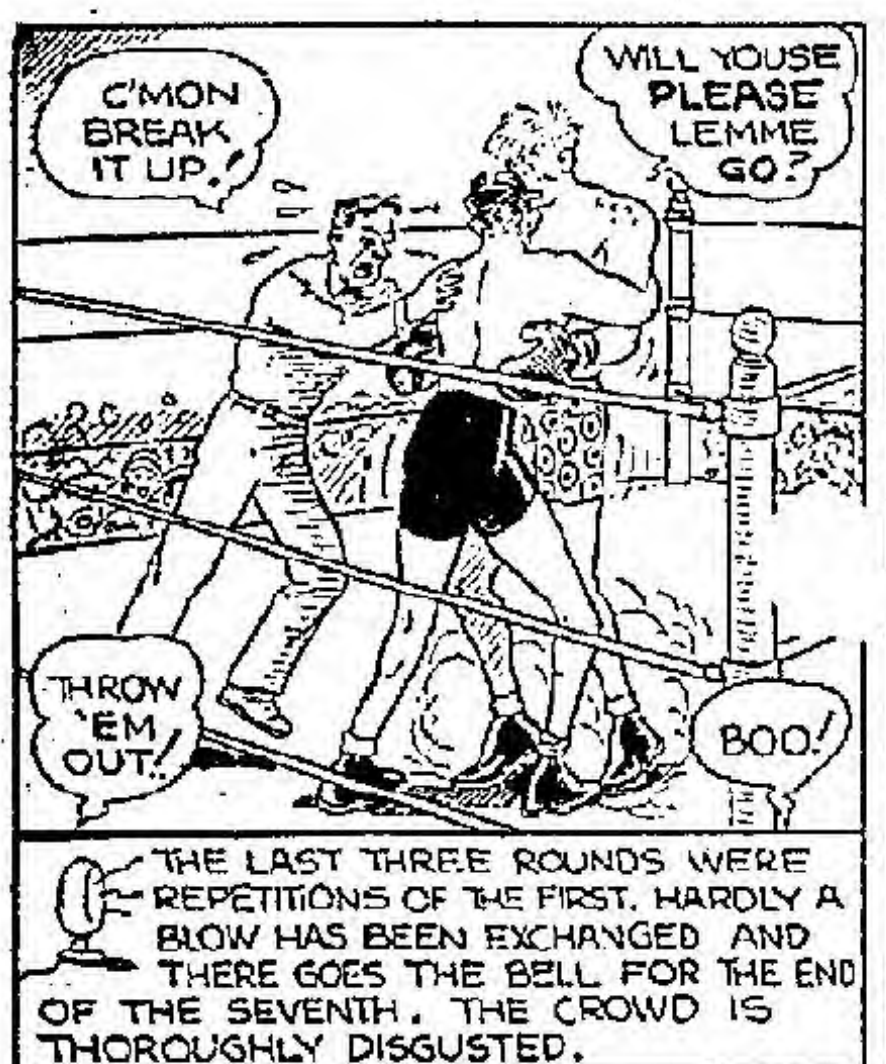
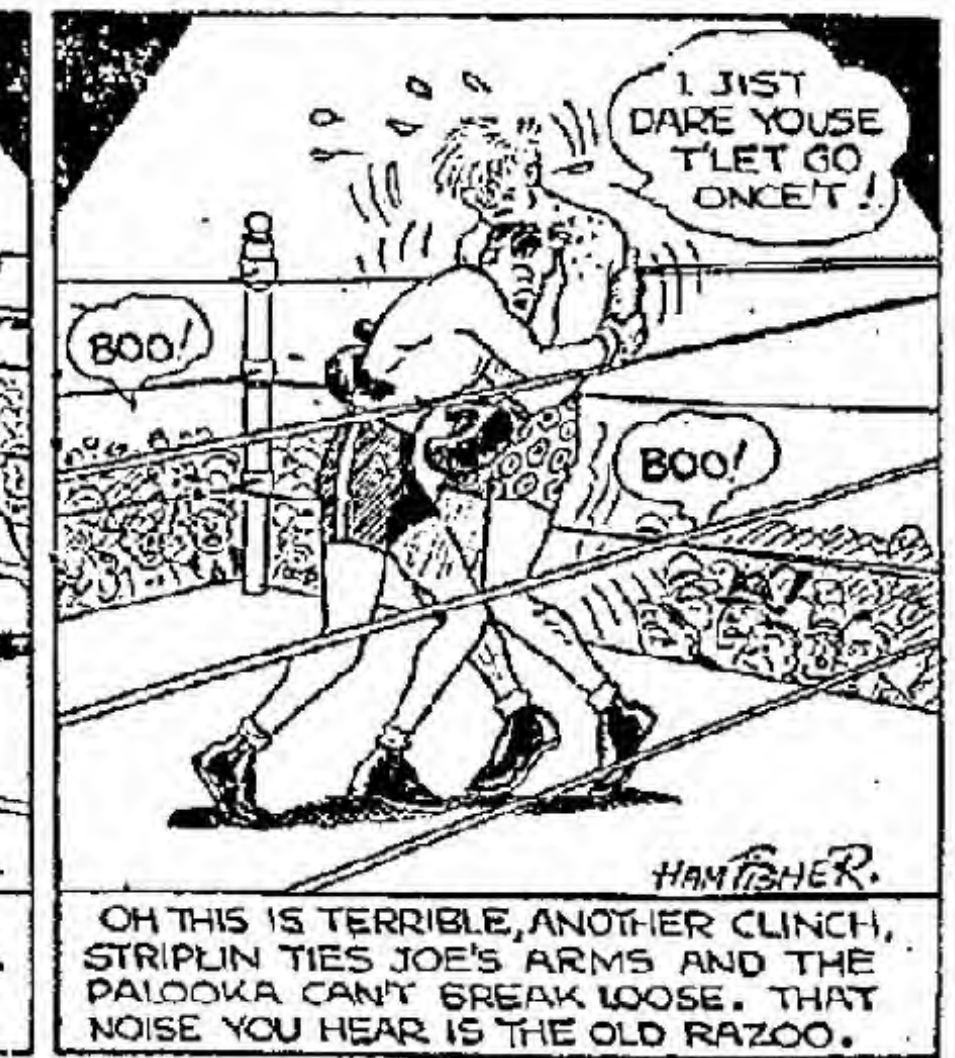
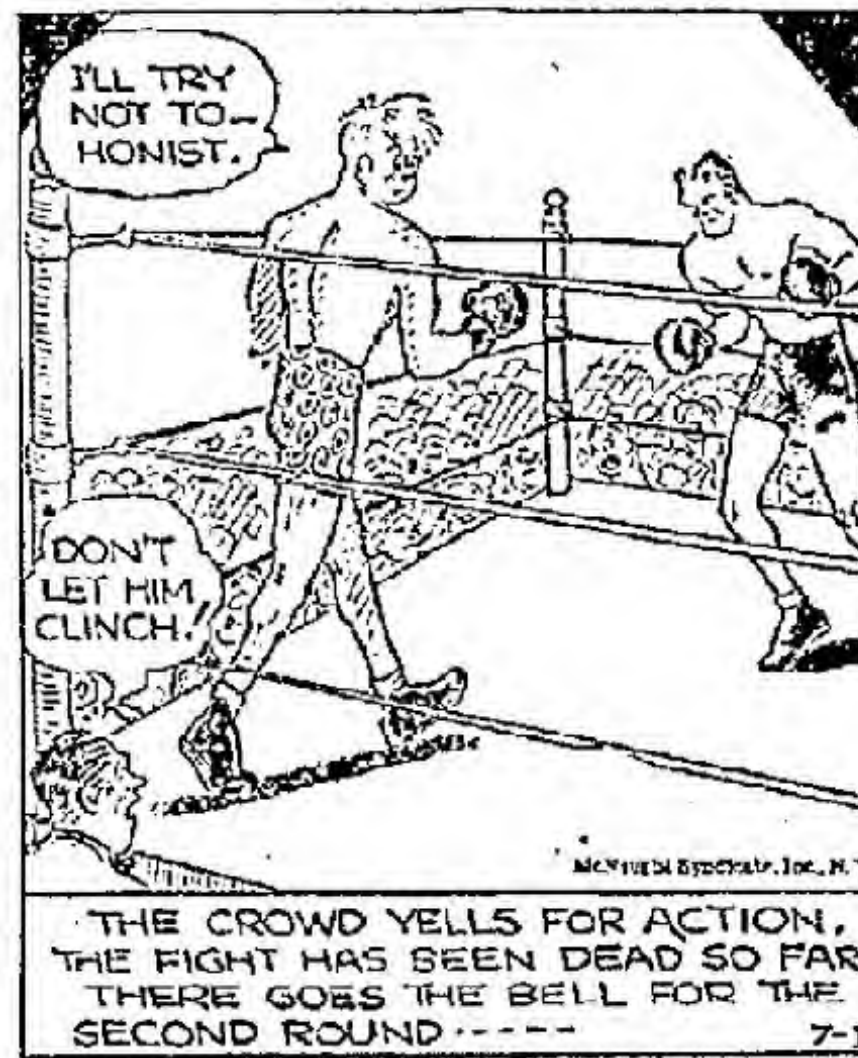
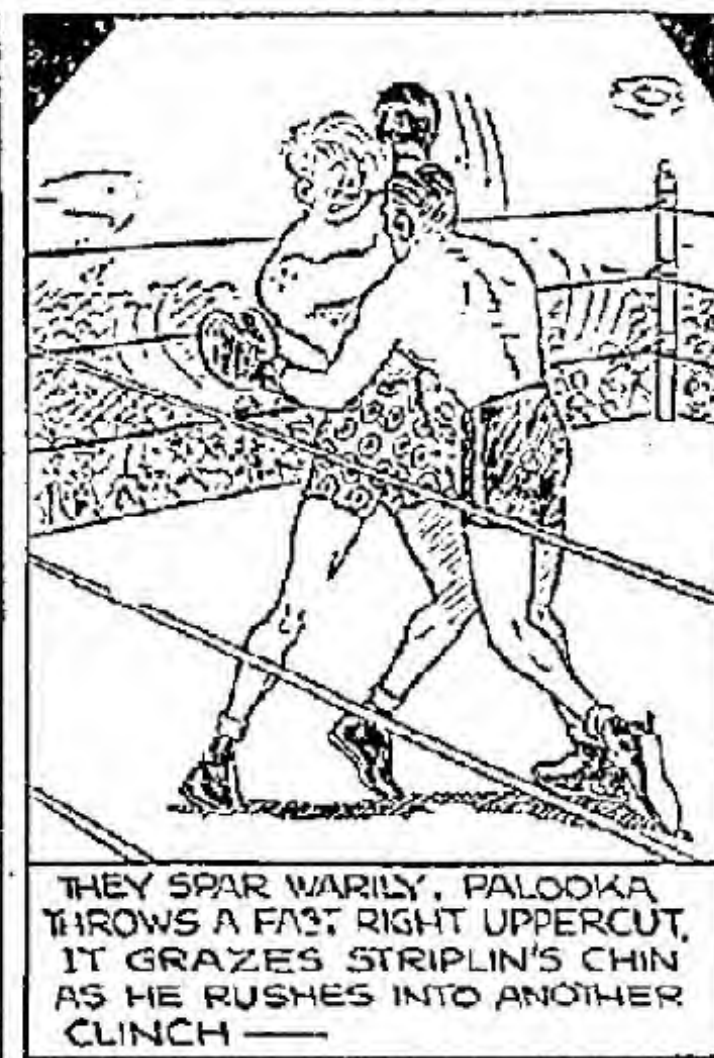
**'SPORTS EXTRA'**

THE 2 TO 1 ODDS FAVORING STRIPLIN IN THE TITLE BOUT WITH JOE PALOOKA AT THE SESQUI STADIUM TO NITE, CHANGED SHARPLY WHEN IT BECAME KNOWN THAT THE POOL BALL LODGED IN JOE'S MOUTH FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS HAD COME OUT. THE BOOKS ARE NOW QUOTING 7 TO 5 WITH THE LIKELIHOOD THAT RINGTIME WILL FIND THEM EVEN MONEY. THE CHAMP WAS AWAY OFF IN WEIGHT DUE TO HIS FORCED DIET, AND WILL COME IN AT 192 POUNDS. STRIPLIN WEIGHED IN AT 200 EVEN.

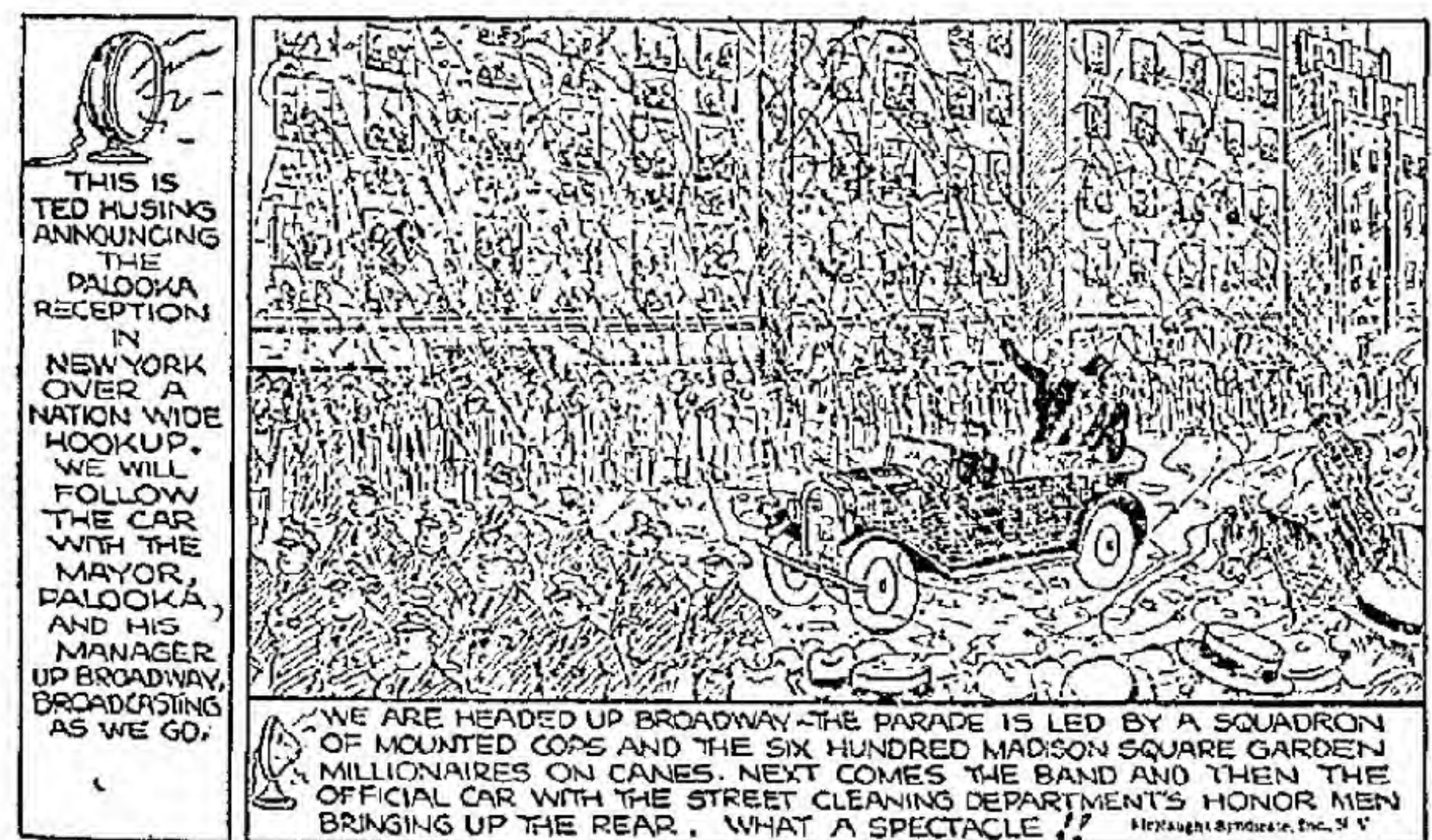
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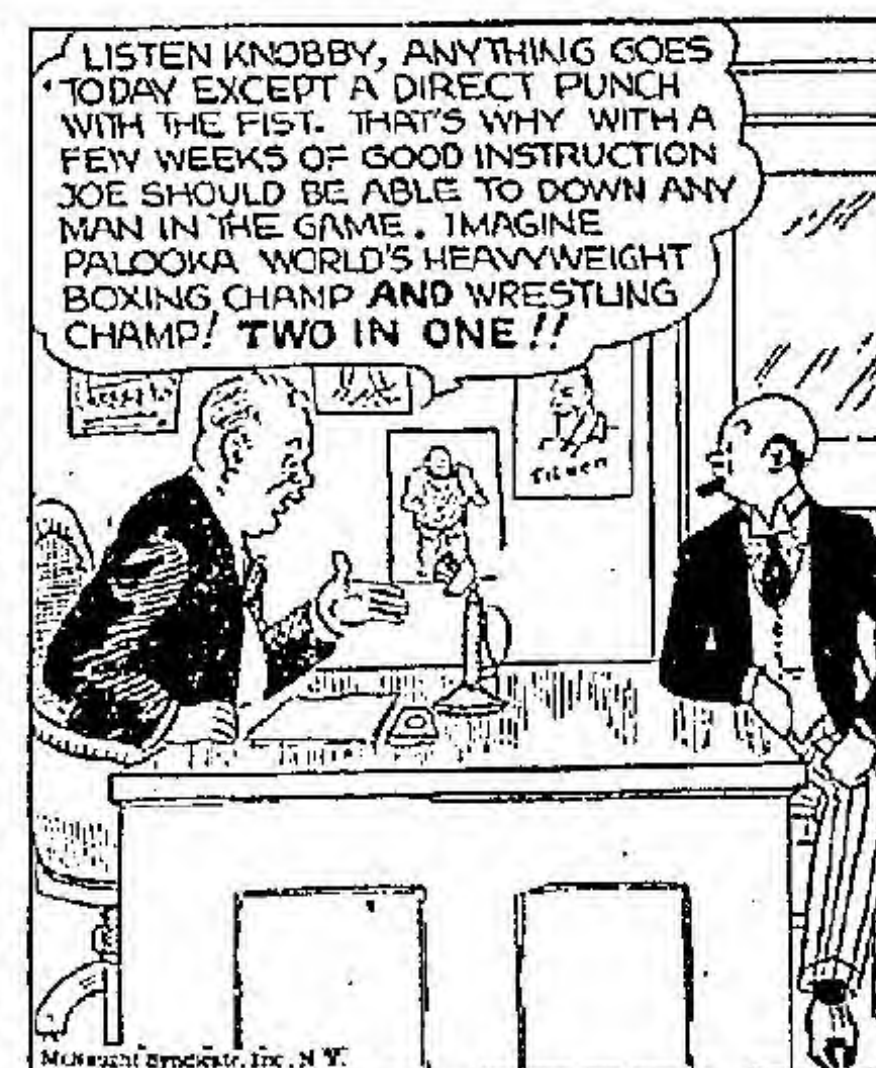
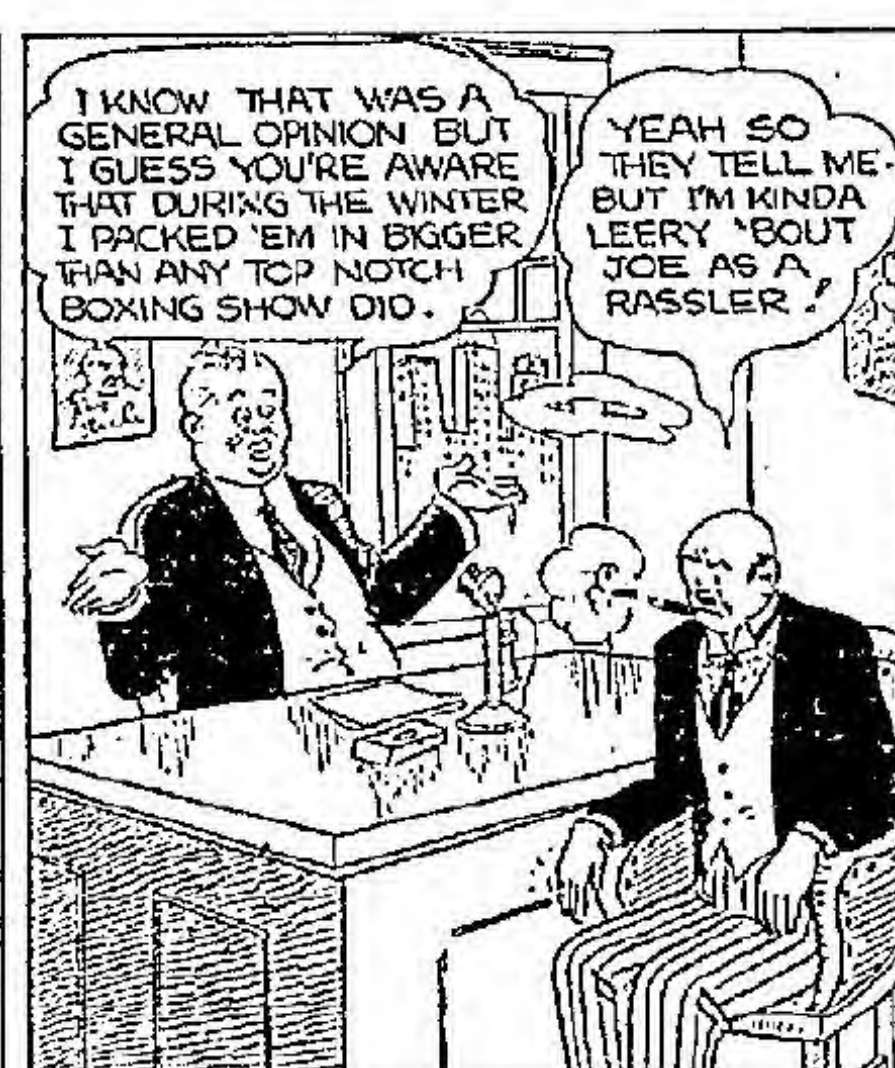
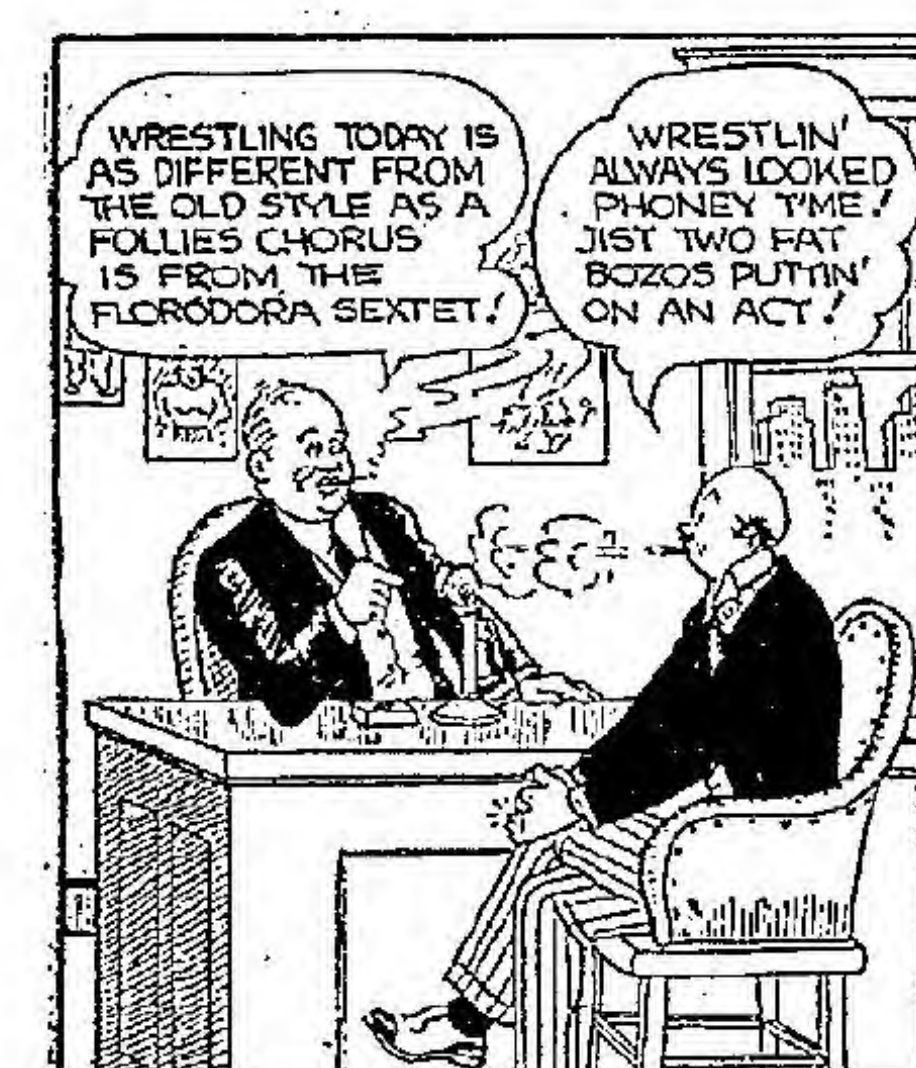
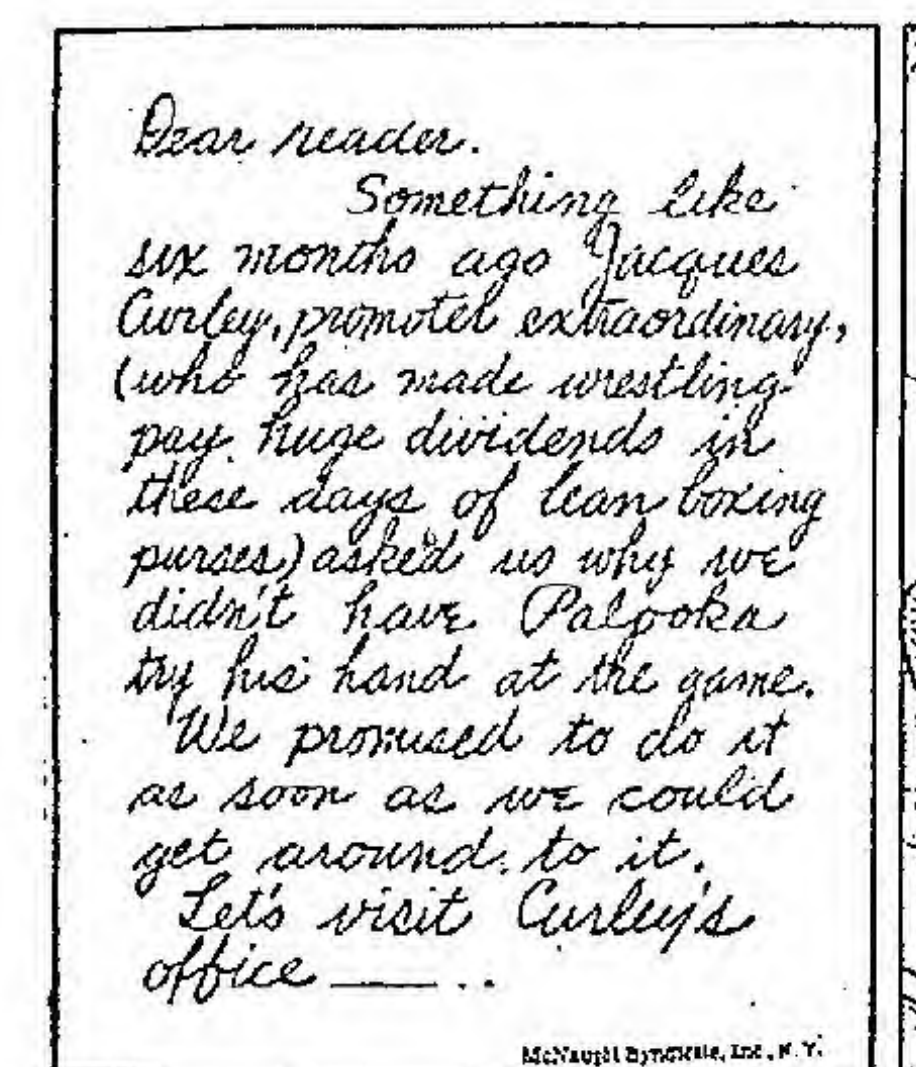
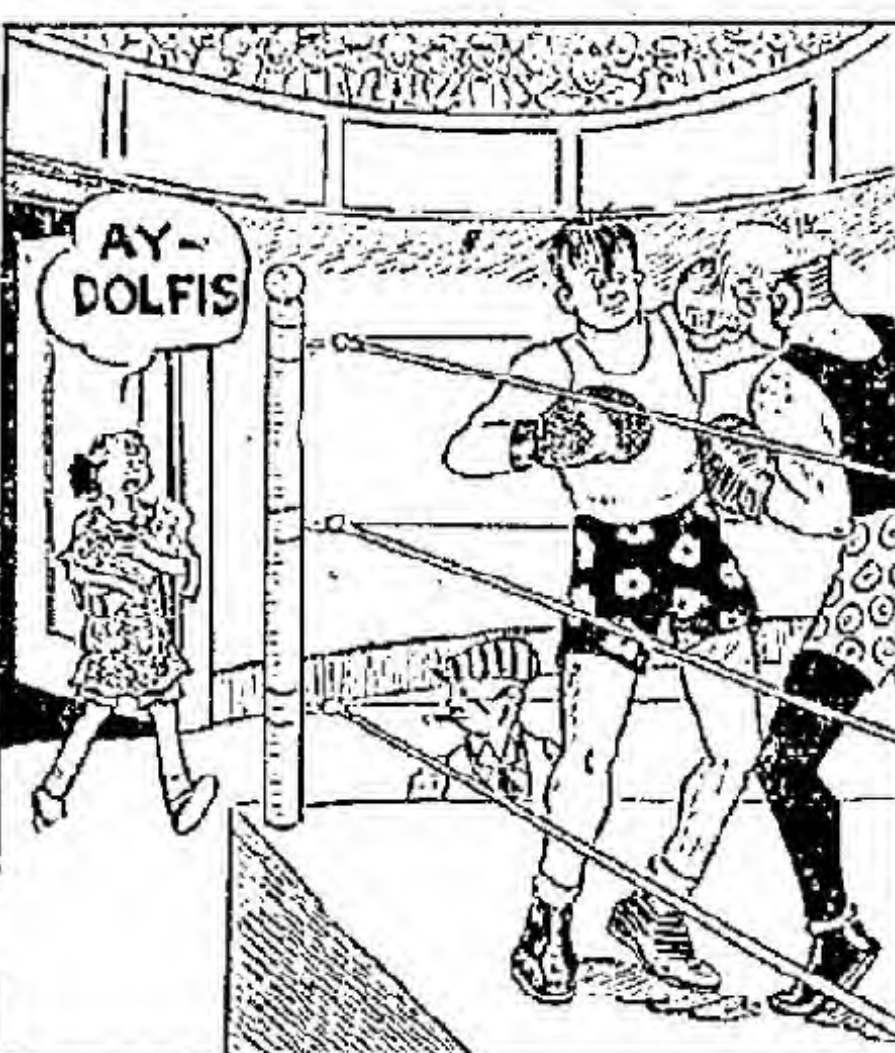
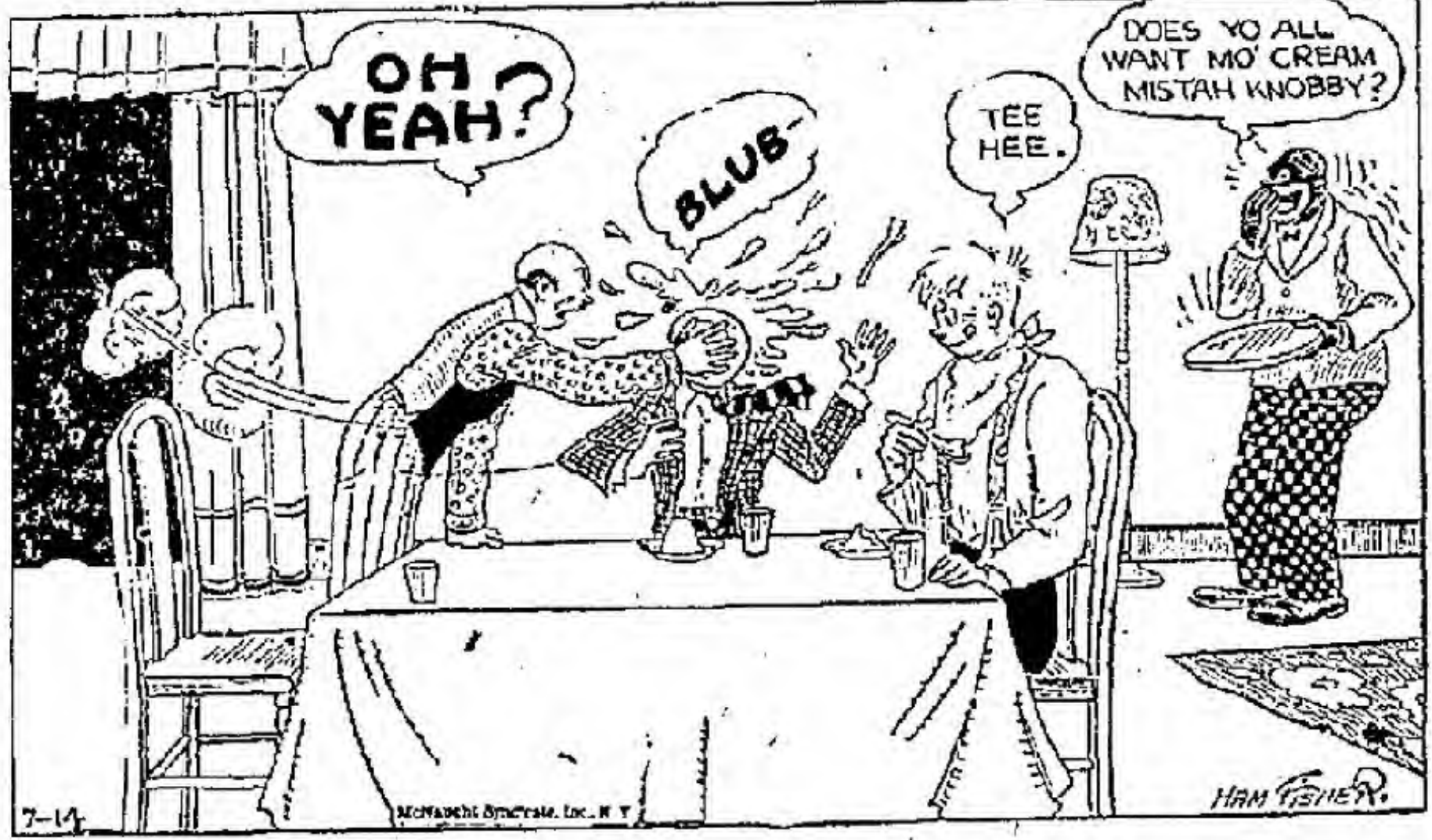
THIS IS ANGELO PALAISE AT THE RINGSIDE OF THE PALOOKA-STRIPLIN TITLE MATCH AT THE SESQUI STADIUM. SEATED AROUND THE RINGSIDE ARE THE WORLD'S OUTSTANDING SPORTS CELEBRITIES—MAYOR JIMMY WALKER, MAYOR HARRY MACKAY, BILL FREIHOFER, DAN PARKER, SAM OTIS, KEITH TEMPLE, JUDGE MAYBEY, SAMMY RAYMON, JIM CORBETT, AND—OH THERE GOES THE BELL!













HELLO DEAR. I HEARD YOU WERE GOING HOME.

IT WAS VERY NICELY OF YOUSE T' COME HERE MISS HOWE.

JOE—UH—I'D LOVE TO GO UP AND MEET YOUR FAMILY. I'LL BET YOUR MOTHER'S A DARLING.

SHE'S NICE AN FAT AN KIN SHE COOK. GOLLY.

THERE'S SOMETHING TERRIBLY IMPORTANT I WANT TO DISCUSS WITH HER I MEAN—UH—ABOUT OUR ENGAGEMENT.

WHAT'S THAT?

YA AINT GOIN' NOWHERES WITH US. YA KEEP ON TRYIN' T' CHISEL IN T' ENGAGEMENT'S OFF—SEE?

POP

WHY YOU HORRID BOOR! JOE ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM TALK THAT WAY?

PEGGY DEAR, WHAT SHALL I DO? JOE DOESN'T SEEM TO REALLY LOVE ME. I KNOW HE LIKES ME A LOT, BUT I—I'M AFRAID HE DOESN'T—I MEAN SEEM TO REALIZE—

HE'S JUST DUMB. NO FEELING IN HIS CRANIUM.

LISTEN ANNIE OLD GAL. YOU'VE SCADS OF WHAT IT TAKES, HIGH SOCIETY, N' EVERYTHING. PALOOKA'S JUST A PRIZE FIGHTER A—A—WELL JUST A MUG.

DON'T YOU DARE TO SAY THAT? HE'S JUST THE MOST LOVABLE, INNOCENT BABY EVER LIVED! CAN YOU SHOW ME ONE MAN IN OUR SET WHO'S AS CLEAN OR FINE? OOH HOW I LOVE HIM.

WELL NO I CAN'T HONESTLY! BUT THAT ISN'T SAYING A LOT.

I WANT TO LOVE HIM TO DEATH! I WANT TO SNUGGLE HIM—MOTHER HIM—I—I—

PEGGY HE'S GOING AWAY AGAIN. WILL YOU PLEASE HELP ME FIGURE OUT A PLAN TO MAKE HIM WANT ME? GOODNESS, SOME GIRL MIGHT GET HIM! THEY'RE ALL WILD ABOUT HIM.

OKAY, SPOSE I'LL HAVE TO. BUT WHY A SOPHISTICATED EGG LIKE YOU, WITH EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD, SHOULD GO GOOFY WITH LOVE I DON'T KNOW. IT'S THE BUNK SISTER!

STEP ON IT WILKINS! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A TRAIN THIRTY FOURTH STREET IN ONE HOUR AND YOU GET A NEW HAT.

WHAT WILL I DO IF YOUR PLAN DOESN'T WORK AND I'M ON THE TRAIN? I'LL BE TERRIBLY EMBARRASSED.

OH DON'T BE SO SWEET AND FEMININE! GET OFF WHEN HE DOES—GO TO HIS HOUSE—TELL HIS MOTHER YOU LOVE JOE, AND ASK HER PERMISSION. HE'S STILL MOTHER'S BOY, DARLING. YOU CAN TRY CAN'T YOU?

I'M DESPERATE—I—I'LL TRY ANYWAY.

HIS MOTHER WILL LOVE YOU THE MINUTE SHE SEES YOU. I'M SURE OF THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE THE SWEETEST KID IN THE WORLD, AND HIS MOTHER'LL WORK ON JOE—I'LL TAKE A BET ON THAT.

HURRY WILKINS PLEASE HURRY.

WHAT? THE TRAIN LEFT AN HOUR AGO? OH!

WHY IT ISN'T FOUR FIFTY YET OH—YES—ANN HONEY—I CALCULATED WRONG. THAT CLOCK AT THE CLUB WAS SET AT STANDARD TIME.

IT'S ALMOST FIVE FIFTY LADY. THERE WAS A COUPLE OTHER PEOPLE MADE THE SAME MISTAKE.

OH PEGGY, (SOB) I—I'VE LOST MY OVP—P (SOB) CRUTNY.

PLEASE ANN—SNAP OUT OF IT! SAY HAVEN'T YOU IDIOTS ANY PLACE TO GO? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE A GIRL CRY BEFORE? BEAT IT!

CAN I HELP?

IS SHE LOST?

SHE APPEARS TO BE CRYING.

YUP.

GEE KNOBBY—D'YOU KNOW WHAT I SHOULD'A DONE? I SHOULD'A CALLED UP OR SEEN MISS HOWE T'SAY G'BYE.

LISTEN KID, I GUESS I'LL HAFTA TELL YA. YOU GOTTA CUT HER OUT. IT AINT GOOD FER YER RACKET.

A COURSE THAT AINT T' BIG REASON! IT AINT FAIR FER YOU T'TAKE ADVANTAGE OF TH' FACT THAT SHE THINKS SHE LIKES YA. YA KNOW SHE'S TOO HIGH SASSIEN' FER VOUSE, AN YAD ONLY MAKE IT TOUGH FER HER. IF YA REALLY LIKE 'ER YALL DROP 'ER FER HER SAKE.

GOLLY I NEVER KNOWER THAT—GULP! AW RIGHT KNOBBY—GULP! GOSH SHE WAS ELIGINT—GULP!

I WIRED ERRIE WELSH THAT WE WAS COMIN' HOME. I FIGURED THEY MIGHT WANTA GIVE US A SUPPRISE PARTY.

GEE THAT'S SWEELL, I'M CRAZY 'BOUT SUPPRIZIZ!

GRACIOUS KNOBBY! MEBBE I'LL BE URRESTED FER BEATIN' UP THEM FELLERS WHICH STOLE THE CLOTHES FROM YOUR STORE WUNT THAT BE AWFIL.

OH DON'T BE GOOFY. THAT'S ALL FERGOT. Y'DON'T S'POSE THEY'O ARREST YA FER BEATIN' UP A BUNCH A CROOKS ANYWAY?

WILKES-BARRE! ALL OFF—NEXT STOP BUFFALO.

CMON KID.

WELCOME HOME. TO THE BOY WHO MADE GOOD JOE PALOOKA.

YEA JOE!

HOORAY!

WHOOPEE!

WE WANT PALOOKA!

GET OUTA THE WAY KNOBBY!

THANK YOUSE FELLA CITIZENS, I'M MOST GRATEFULLY EXUBERATED AN SUPPRIZED AT WELCOME HOME TIME AN TH' KID I MADE CHAMPEEN OF TH' WORLD. HELL BE OUT RIGHT AWAY HE'S JUST A BIT NERVOUS.

TO THE NEW FANS BEFORE JOE LEFT HOME TO BECOME WORLDS HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP HE BEAT UP A LOT OF CHISELLERS AND BUMS WHO HAD STOLEN THE STOCK FROM KNOBBY'S STORE.

I'LL SNEAK OFF THIS EN' OF THE TRAIN AN GO HOME. TO WATE T'BE URRESTED IN FRONT OF ALL THEM PEOPLE.

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL OVER KNOBBY? WHERE'S JOE?

WHAT'S THE IDEA?

I TELL YA HE WAS ON TH' TRAIN S'HELF ME! HE MUST OF WENT HOME WE SEARCHED TH' CARS.

FELLOW CITIZENS—I'M SORRY YOU'VE BEEN DISAPPOINTED AND DUPED. THE PARADE WILL DISBAND.

WAIT A MINUTE MAYOR HERE HE IS!

GRACIOUS—I KNEW I'D BE URRESTED.

OFFICIAL CAR WELCOME JOE



## A. F. OF L. HEAD SEES DANGERS IN THE OFFING

Says Strikes and Discontent, Fanned by Unemployment, Will Have Serious Effect.

By THOMAS L. STOKES  
UP Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, July 23.—Strikes and discontent evident in many quarters today, as an outgrowth of unemployment, hold a threat of greater dangers unless courageous measures of relief are adopted, President William Green of the American Federation of Labor declared today.

In an interview with the United Press, Green repeated his demand that President Hoover call a conference to formulate a national economic program. Only by such a conference can much suffering and probable disorders be prevented next winter, he believed.

He outlined a program or declaration of principles for this conference, the gist of which is guaranteed security for those now employed, absorption of the unemployed by shortening hours, and no reduction of wages. Restoration of a feeling of security among workers, he said, would lead to buying and would bring a return of prosperity.

"At the present time working people are scared to death," Green said. "They get a dollar and hold on to it."

This psychological situation will continue, he said, until security is assured for the worker.

Green sat cross-legged in his office and appeared a little worn from the heat. His voice rose frequently in passionate remonstrance, with an occasional bitter note.

The head of organized American labor drew a dark picture of present economic conditions and spoke out strongly as to the obligations in this crisis of President Hoover and the leaders of industry.

"I've repeatedly recommended that President Hoover call a conference of labor, industry and economists to give consideration to measures to relieve the present situation, particularly to release the buying power of those at work in order to relieve unemployment," Green said.

"Nobody else but the president could call such a conference. Nobody else could assemble the big men of industry."

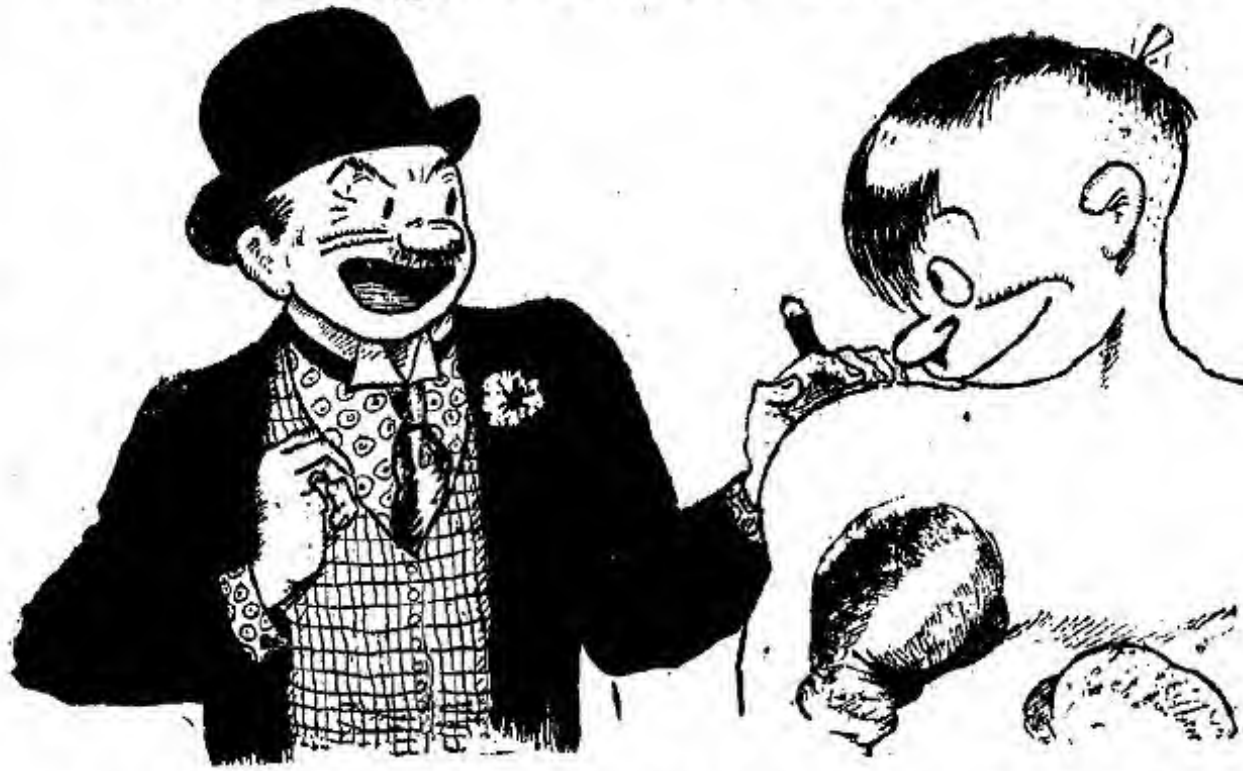
"I have maintained that it is the obligation of the management of industry to assure those who are now employed of work security and to spread out work and absorb those now unemployed."

"It's a matter of work," he said emphatically.

"It is the obligation of the managers of industry. They must face it. They must face it even if they have to divide work."

## WATCH JOE PALOOKA!

His Manager Advises---But Joe Hits!



JOE PALOOKA---The Unspoiled Hero!  
By HAM FISHER

He will appear Daily on Sport Page,  
beginning today  
DON'T MISS JOE PALOOKA!

## SOCIETY NEWS

Mrs. Elizabeth Waller who had been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Mack, of Sixth street, has departed for Canada where she will spend the remainder of her summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas C. Streams entertained a number of friends at their cottage at Sleepy Hollow last week. The guests remained for dinner and the evening.

Mrs. Bruce, of Franklin, Pa., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert

Henderson, who are camping at Sleepy Hollow.

Those who have been enjoying a vacation from the wild city life of Indiana in the quiet haunts of Sleepy Hollow have at last returned to again enter into their usual busy lives. The Misses Mack, Misses Stewart and Misses Pealer were the young participants in the adventure.

William Marks, of Kiski School, is at the Alcoma Country Club in Pittsburgh, playing in the Junior Golf tournament. Young Marks was runner-up last year.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. St. Clair, of Kiski School, have just returned from a fishing trip in Canada.

Miss Schuyler Dunlop, of Pasadena, Calif., who has just returned

from a year's study of music in Paris, visited with her father and mother at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Mack of North Sixth street.

A group of women from the Kittanning Country Club were in Indiana at the Country Club to play golf. However the rain ruined all possibilities for golf and the party was transformed into a morning bridge.

The monthly golf luncheon was held last Tuesday. The prize was given for the winner of a round on the practice putting green. There were six tables of bridge.

Miss Jeannette Pomeroy, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting Miss Eleanor Forbush of Oak street.

(Read the Classified Ads)

## OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



## You'll simply fall in love with... Playmayd

For your home, and for other discriminating homes, a low priced PORCELAIN electric washer by ABC

EVERY housekeeper who wants a real electric washing machine will want the brown and buff porcelain Playmayd.

Priced almost unbelievably low, it has everything that even the most highly expensive washer of its type could have. It has workmanship and mechanical precision that twice its low price couldn't better.

Inside and outside, its capacious tub is porcelain--everlasting and flawless--made in special ovens at the great factories of ABC.

You try it -- FREE

We have seen plenty of washing machines but none that even remotely approaches the Playmayd for money's worth. Certainly the ABC people have gone the limit in value-giving in producing this machine to sell at such a price.

But no advertisement could possibly describe Playmayd with justice. You must come in for yourself and see it. You must allow us to send it to your home to do one washing free.

See all the ABC's

Besides porcelain Playmayd, we also carry a full line of other ABC models--the wringerless ABC Spinner--the finest there is--that not only washes but rinses, starches, blues and dries; and the Companion, a large wringer-type ABC washer now sold at a new low price.

The ABC Playmayd

A masterpiece -- but extremely low priced

Silas C. Streams

721-23 Philadelphia St.

Phone 700



Note these  
PLAYMAYD  
features

1. IT'S FAST--and nevertheless gentle because of smoothly rounded, finger-like, 6-in. ABC agitator.
2. IT'S PORCELAIN--its capacious tub, inside and out, is real porcelain, made with extreme care in the great ABC plant.
3. IT'S STRONG--built of finest grade metal solidly welded and joined.
4. IT'S COLORFUL--richly colored with its appealing, durable buff and brown.
5. IT'S NEAT--specially designed all-porcelain splash rim keeps rude and water in the tub.

## THE BUNGLE FAMILY

By Harry J Tuthill



## IF ITS Drugs or Medicine WE HAVE IT

AND SELL IT AT THE LOWEST PRICES

No Soda  
Sandwiches or Lunches

**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
FILLED AS THEY SHOULD BE.

**INDIANA'S  
LEADING PRESCRIPTION**

--- DRUG STORE ---  
FOR 48 YEARS

**DAUGHERTY'S  
Cut Rate Drug Store**

OPPOSITE PENNA. R. R. STA., INDIANA

THE DRUG STORE THAT IS NEVER UNDER-  
SOLD AND GIVES YOU WHAT YOU ASK  
FOR. NOT SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD  
AUTHORIZED AGENCY

**BATTLE CREEK HEALTH FOODS**

## Cockney Warriors Chicago Police

CHICAGO, July 23.--(UP).--Sam Fine, 36, was arrested at Arlington race track trying to cash another person's winning ticket and the first thing Chicago police wanted to know was whether he ever had been in trouble before.

"Oh, yes, ripping," blithely replied Fine in a cockney accent.

"What do you mean, ripping?" growled a detective.

"Blime, I'll tell you--I used an old man," Fine grinned.

The pained and puzzled expres-

sions Fine saw on the policemen's faces aroused his professional pride to explanation.

"Ripping, y'know, is knocking the combination off a safe and stripping your way through to what's inside," he said. "An old man? Why, strike me pink, an old man is the tool you use to do the ripping."

A checkup of police records showed Fine had been declared a habitual criminal in England in 1912 and had served a prison term in Michigan for a Detroit burglary.

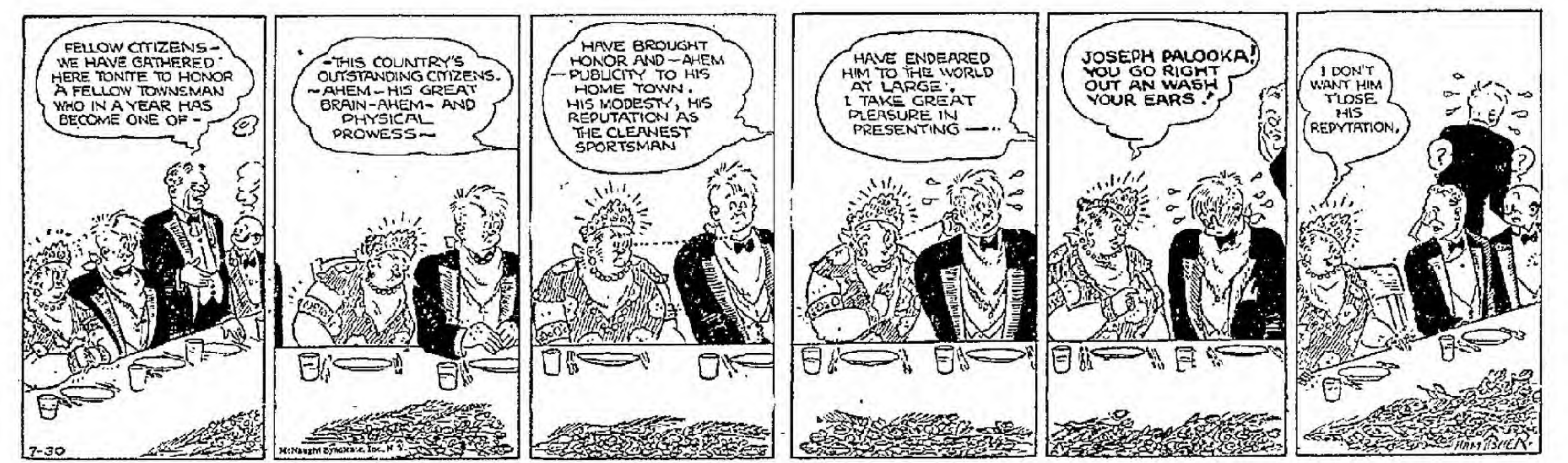
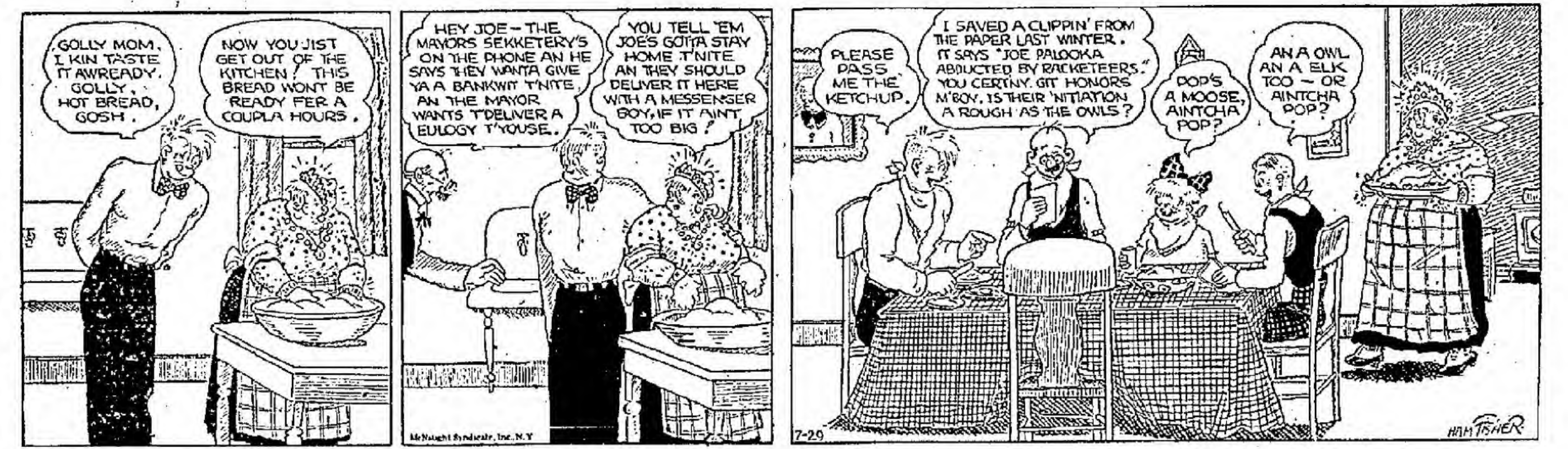
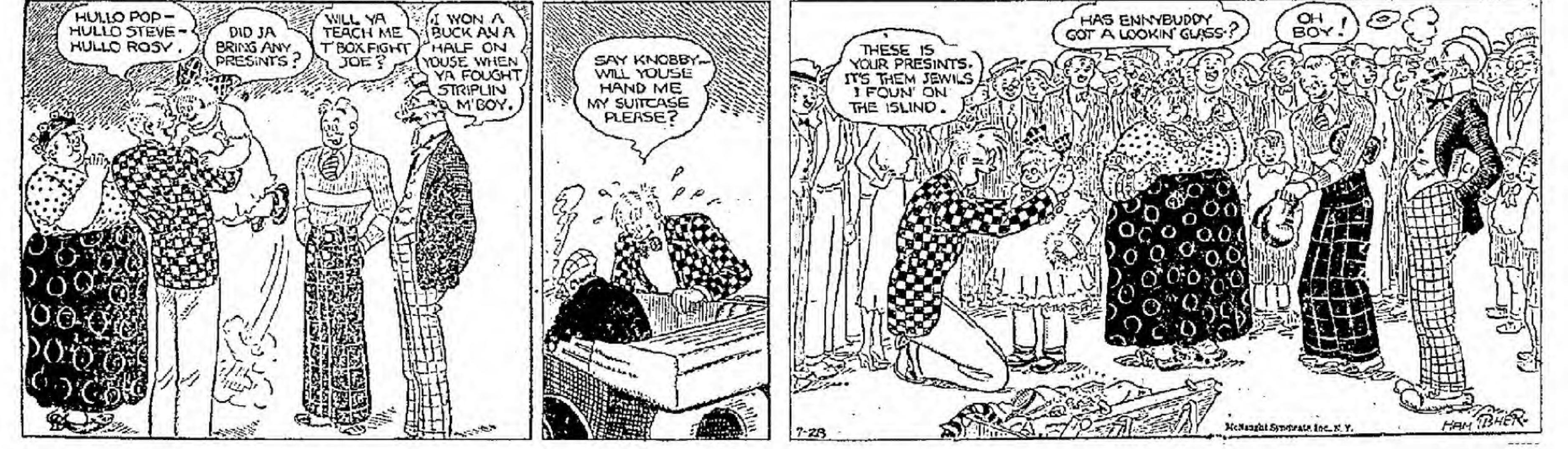
## Temperance Day At Plumcreek

"Wake Up America." Some weeks ago under this head an article appeared in one of our prominent city papers. It was I Harigfeldt that America should awake to the folly of further trial of Prohibition; that Prohibition was a failure and the cause of financial depression, at least it advocated that if we had government control of the liquor traffic we could collect millions in revenue that could be used to put thousands to work on public works.

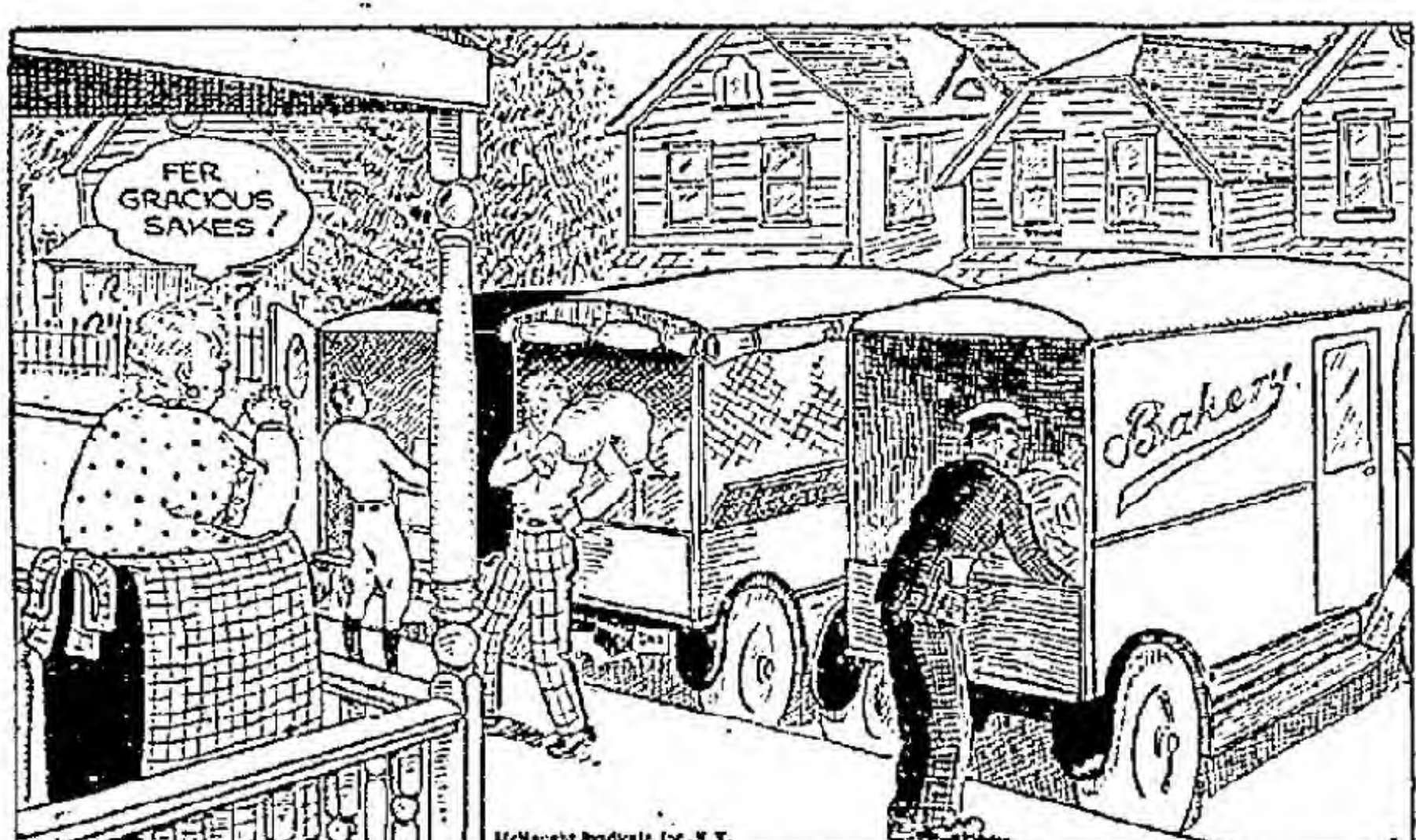
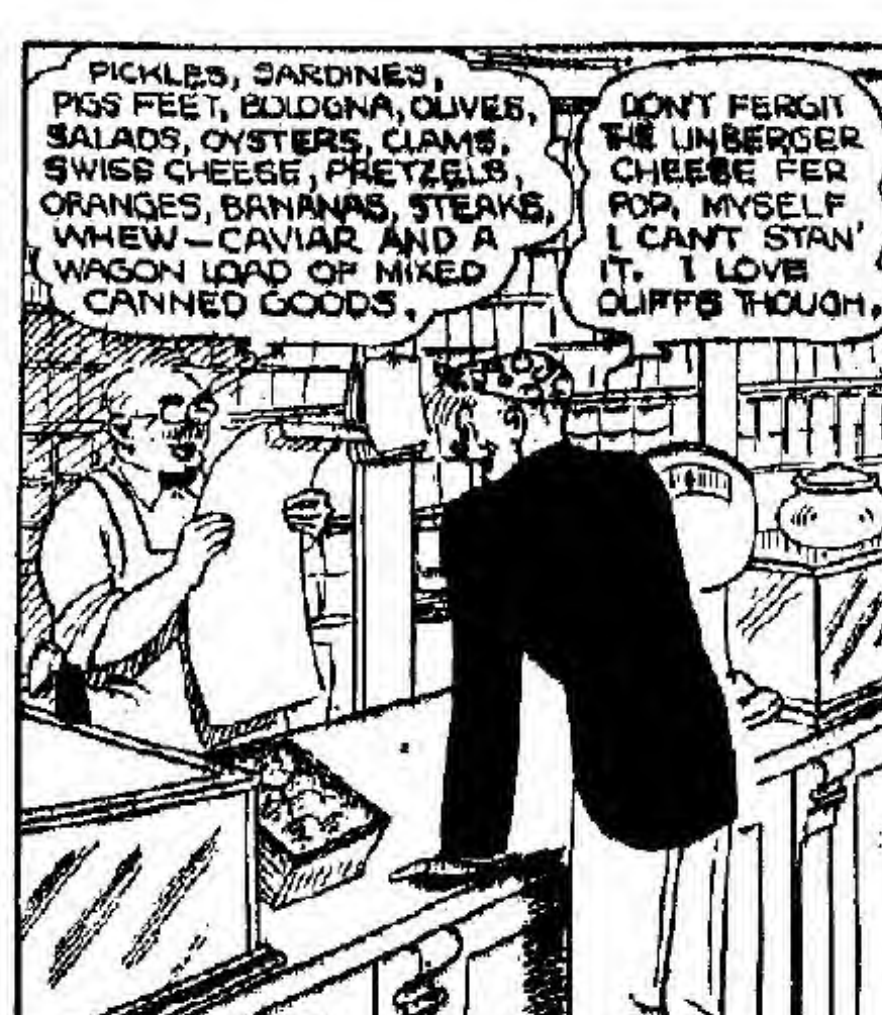
We too, feel that it is high time for Christian people of America to awake. We still believe, with all the violation of the liquor laws that conditions are not as bad as they were before the days of Prohibition. If the liquor business is such a good thing for the country, why are Germany, England and other countries of Europe faced with worse conditions of unemployment than the United States?

A Temperance program will be given at the Plumcreek Church of the Brethren, near Ellettsport, Sunday evening July 25, at 8:00 P. M. You are invited to attend and lend your influence to the great cause of Temperance.











KNOBBO WALSH TODAY ACCEPTED TERMS OFFERED BY JAMES CURLEY, FAMED WRESTLING PROMOTER, FOR A MILK FUND SHOW AT THE POLO GROUNDS SOME TIME IN SEPTEMBER BETWEEN JOE PALOOKA, WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION, AND SERGE HOOPINKOFF, THE SIBERIAN LION. PALOOKA WILL TRAIN AT GUS WILSON'S CAMP AT ORANBURG, UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF CHAMPION JIM LONDOS.

8-10



THE PARTY IS PROGRESSING IN GREAT FORM. THERE HAVE BEEN TEN FIGHTS AND MOM (GOOD OLD FASHIONED MOM) IS HAPPY BECAUSE SHE'S SO BUSY SERVING PEOPLE FOOD. LET'S LOOK IN THE CELLER.

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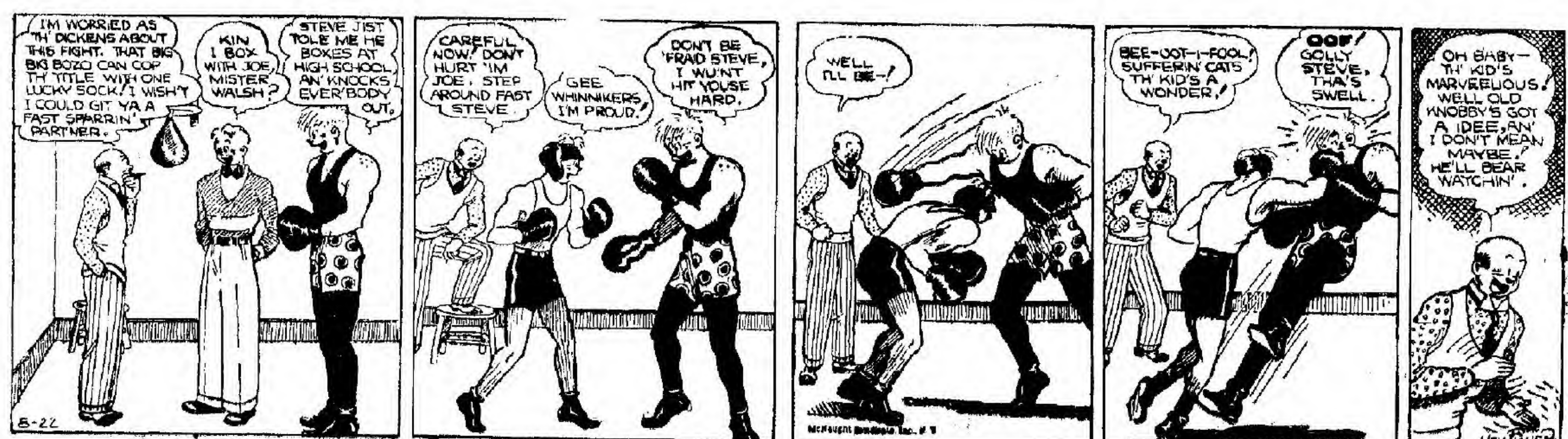


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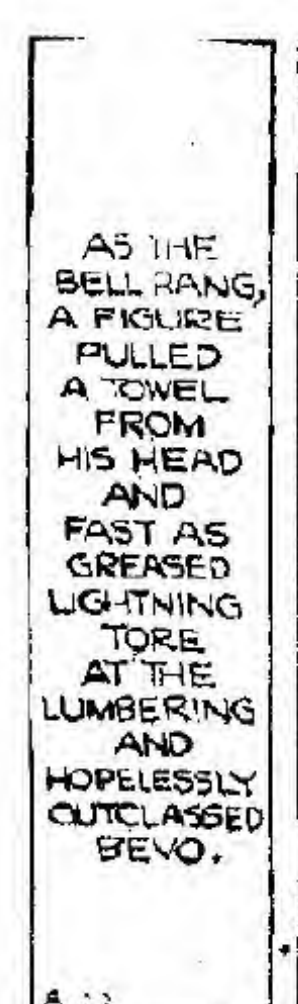
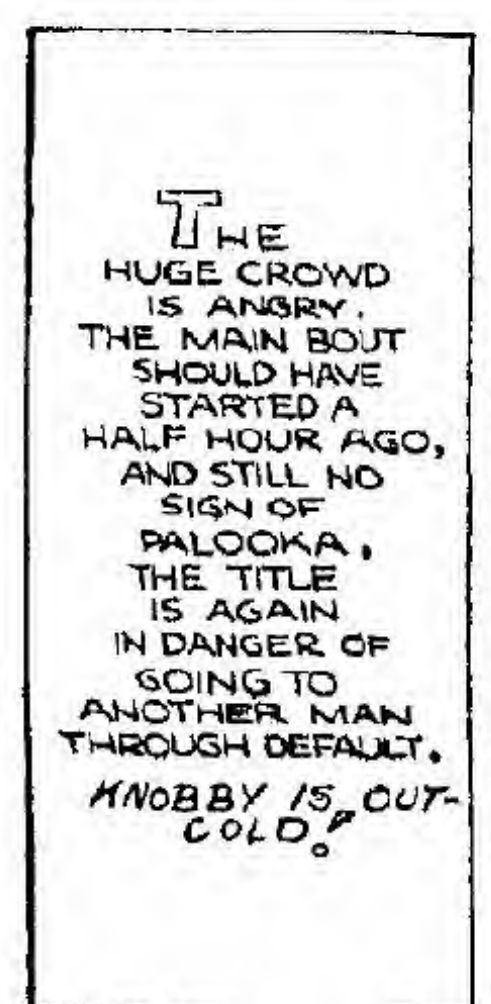
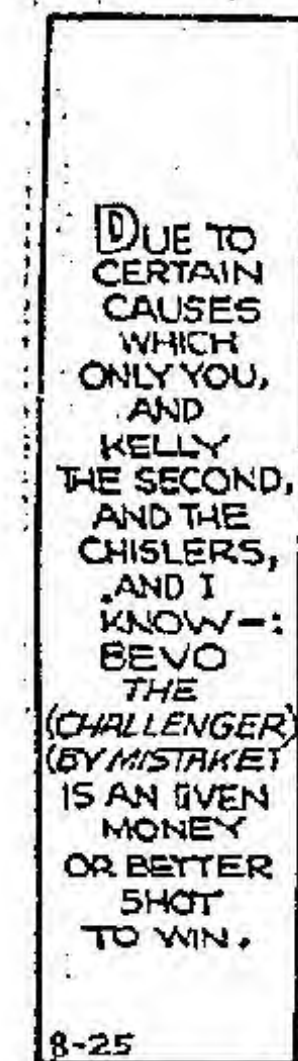
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8-15











IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING STEVE PALOOKA'S ONE ROUND VICTORY OVER BEVO, A DEPUTY BOXING COMMISSIONER ENTERS THE RING, AND CONFERES WITH THE ANNOUNCER AND REFEREE.

LADEEZ AND GENT'MUN— THE DEPUTY COMMISSIONER HAS AST ME TO ANNOUNCE THAT ALTHOUGH BEVO'S LOSS WAS NOT STRICTLY ACCORDIN' T' BOXIN' LAW, STILL THE FACTS IS THESE, JOE PALOOKA WAS UNABLE T' APPEAR BECAUSE HE'D HAD A JUST COME TO US THAT HE WAS WITH A INJURED CHILD ALL THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL AN' THEREFORE COULDN'T COME HERE.

—AN' THAT IT'S A LUCKY THING HE DIDN'T, BECAUSE HE HAD BEEN DOPED AN' LOSIN' THE TITLE, AN' THE CROOKS BEHIND THE SCHEME WILL BE PROSECUTED! BEVO AN' HIS MANAGER KNEW NOTHIN' ABOUT IT!

HEY WHO'S THE KID?

GEE MISTER BEVO— I'M SORRY I HIT YA SO HARD, I THOUGHT YOUSE TRIED T' POISON JOE.

AWW DOT'S AWRIGHT I BETCHA.

YOUSE SHOULD BE ASHAMED A YERSELF PRETENDIN' YU WAS JOSIF AN' LYIN' THAT FELLER! I'M GONNA SPANK YOUSE WHEN WE GIT HOME!

AWW GEE MOM— PLEASE DON'T I DID IT FER JOE'S SAKK, HONIST!

THAT WAS PALOOKA'S KID BROTHER.

YOU TELL 'IM, MAM!

AN WILL YOU SHOW ME HOW YOU KNOCKED MISTER CARNERA OUT, MISTER PALOOKA?

SURE.

THIS IS— BETTER FOR HIM THAN ALL THE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

JOE— ARE YA ALL RIGHT?

GRACIOUS! I FORGOT, I'LL GO RIGHT WITH YOUSE, AM I LATE?

OH THE FIGHT'S OVER BROTHER— KELLY PUT DOPED IN YOUR SODA 'CAUSE SOME CROOKS MADE 'IM DO IT AN' KNOBBY DRANK IT BY MISTAKE.

AN' MISTAH STEVE MASTICATED AS YU AN' KNOCKED MISTAH BEVO FLOEY!

GRACIOUS!

HOW D'YA GIT THAT WAY? I DRUNK IT BECAUSE I WAS SUSPICIOUS AN' T' SAVE JOE— YOU SAYS.

GOODNESS! PEOPLE ALWAYS DOES SUCH GRAN THINGS FER ME, AN' I DON'T RESERVE IT.

THAT KID STEVE WAS MARVELOUS! HE'S ANOTHER MICKER, WALKER, KNOBBY, A TTY RULL DOG.

THE SAME FEARLESSNESS AND POWER AS JOE. I UNDERSTAND HE ONLY WEIGH ONE FIFTY. AT THAT WEIGHT AND WITH A LITTLE MORE SOUND TRAINING HE COULD LICK ANY WEEZER IN THE COUNTRY!

JUST— MY LUCK I DIDN'T EVEN SEE 'Y FIGHT I WAS OUT COLD IN TH' DRESSIN' ROOM.

"HIM ACCORDIN' T' THEM SPORTS WRITERS STEVE'S AS BIG A FINE AS JOE WAS. WELL, MAKE 'IMAY WHILE YA CAN IS MY MOTTO."

AN' I'LL MAKE YA RICH AN' FAMOUS LIKE JOE. AN' I'M DOIN THIS IN ME OWN BIG WAY 'CAUSE I LIKE YA.

GEE WHIZ MISTER WALSH! I'M TH' HAPPIEST FELLER IN THE WORLD! I'D RATHER FIGHT THAN EAT. GEE, WON'T JOE BE PROUD.

HE AIN'T GONNA DO IT KNOBBY! I'M GONNA SEND 'IM T' COLLUTCH AN' HE'S GONNA BE SOMETHIN' SWEET LIKE A DENTIST ER A GENTLEMAN. AN' IF YOUSE TRY T' MAKE 'IM FIGHT— I WUNT FIGHT FER YOUSE NO MORE! NOW!

WELL I'LL BE— ???

OH GEE.

SECTION 24. BOXING LAW PENALTY: BETTING—WHOEVER SHALL BET OR VAGER ANY MONEY OR VALUABLE THING ON THE RESULT OF ANY SUCH BOXING, SPARRING, OR WRESTLING MATCH OR EXHIBITION, SHALL BE GUILTY OF A MISDEMEANOR, AND ON CONVICTION THEREOF, SHALL BE FINE IN A SUM NOT EXCEEDING ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS, AND IMPRISONMENT IN THE PENITENTIARY OR THE JAIL OF THE PROPER COUNTY FOR A PERIOD NOT EXCEEDING TWO YEARS, OR EITHER OR BOTH AT THE DISCRETION OF THE COURT.

YOUR HONOR— THESE MEN TRIED TO FIX THE FIGHT BY DOPING THE CHAMPION'S SODA. I HAVE HERE THE EVIDENCE FOUND BY THE BOXING COMMISSION AND AS A WITNESS KELLY THE SECOND WHOM THEY THREATENED.

I ATTENDED THE FIGHT MYSELF. I'M GLAD THESE CHURVIALS WHO ARE BOXING'S WORST ENEMIES WERE FOUND. I BELIEVE THIS IS THE GANG YOU WHAPPED LAST YEAR— IS IT NOT MISTER PALOOKA?

YESSIR— BUT I HADDA CAUSE THEY WUNT GIVE KNOBBY STUFF BACK!

COURT IS RECESSED! ALL THE PRINCIPALS IN THIS CASE WILL RETIRE TO MY PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

THE JUDGE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, AND OTHER PRINCIPALS IN THE DOPED SODA BETTING SCANDAL HAVE BEEN CALLED INTO THE JUDGE'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

NOW MISTER PALOOKA, AN' MISTER BEVO, HAD BOTH OF YOU BEEN SEEN IN THE RING TOGETHER I'M CERTAIN IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A MEMORABLE SIGHT! THESE SCOUNDRELS PREVENTED THAT— SO THEREFORE AND TO WIT, I OFFER THEM TO YOU TO SHOW US YOUR SKILL AT FISTICUFFS, OR IN LEGAL PHRASEOLOGY, "SOC ET TUUM!"

I'LL TAKE FIFTY THAT PALOOKA KNOCKS HIS MEN OUT FIRST.

IT'S AGAINST THE LAW JUDGE— BUT HOW ABOUT THE ODDS?

CASSIDY, TAKE THE REMAINS TO THEIR CELLS CORPUS DELECTI AND I'LL PRONOUNCE SENTENCE TOMORROW.

AND NOW GENTLEMEN— SINCE THIS AFFAIR HAS BEEN SO SATISFACTORILY SETTLED, "PRO BONO PUBLICO" THE COURT IS PERFECTLY WILLING TO SPEND HIS WINNINGS IN STANDING TREAT AT SOME— ER— AN— SODA FOUNTAIN.

I GIT YA JUDGE— JOE YOU TAKE BEVO OUT AN' GUY 'IM A BANANO. SPLIT, TH' JUDGE AN' HE WANTS T' TALK.

HAWWY SHAWK! YOU BETCHA!

JOSUPH— I DECIDED IF YOU BEATED BEVO I'D MARRY YOUSE, TEE-HEE.

BUT I DON'T DO IT LENA STEVE DID.

OH THAT'S AWRIGHT JOSEPH— I'LL DO IT ANYWAYS.

THAT'S VERY NICELY OF YOUSE.

GRACIOUS!

YOUR MOM AN' POP AN' MY MOM AN' POP IS ALL SATISFIED. THEY THINK IT'S JUST PERFICK SPECIALLY YOUR MOM.

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WOT'LL I DO?

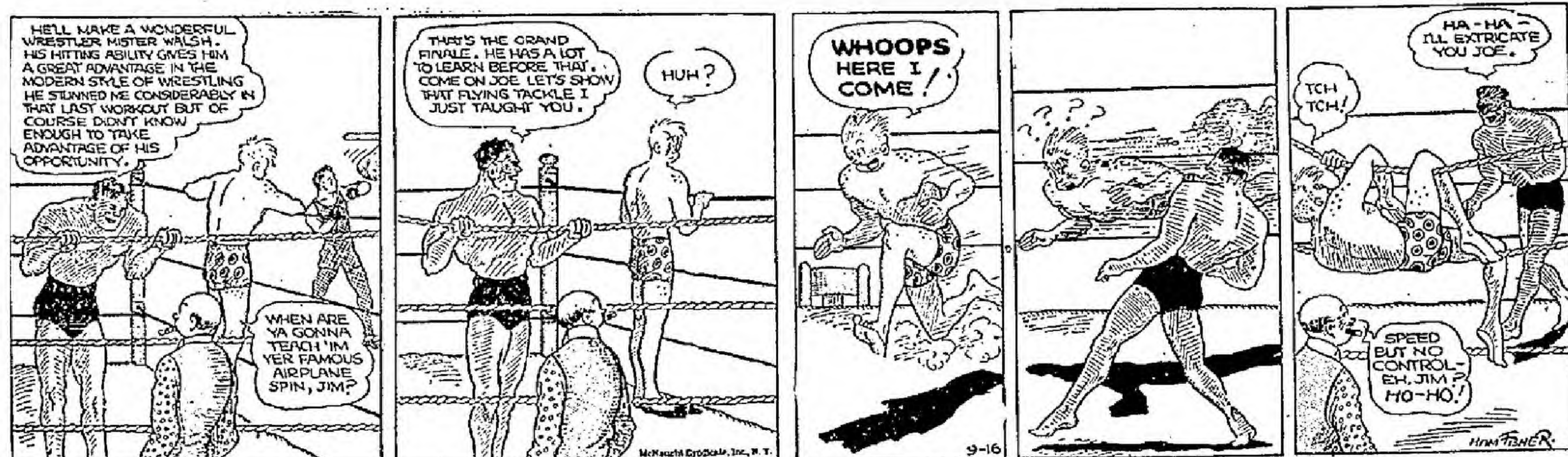
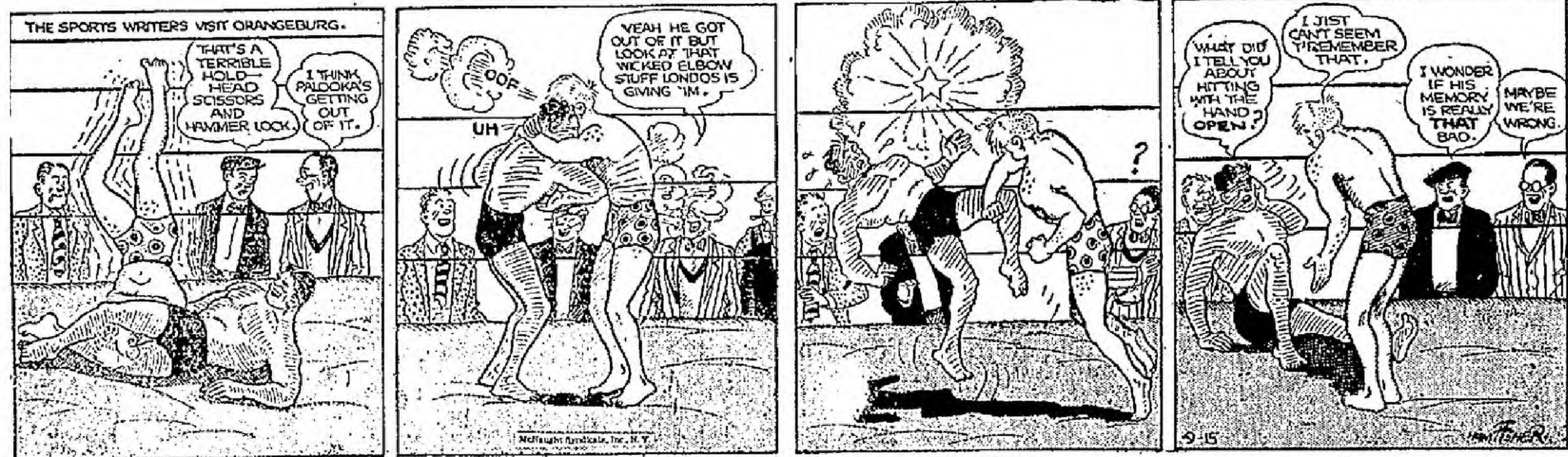
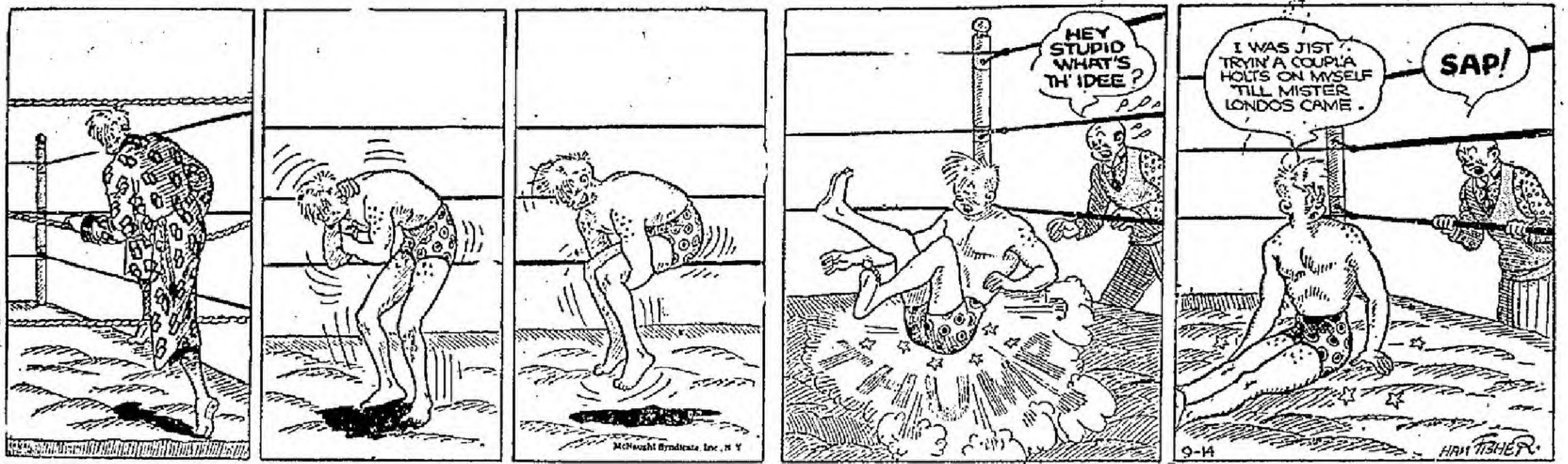
SAY KID— WE GOTTA SCRAM UP T' ORANGEBURG AN' TRAIN FER THAT WRESTLIN' MATCH! WE'RE LEAVIN' TOWN T' MORRA— SO GIT READY!

OH KNOBBY HOW WIN I THANK YOUSE? AN' KNOBBY— SHHHH DON'T TELL NOBODY WE'RE GOIN'— PUH— LEEZE?

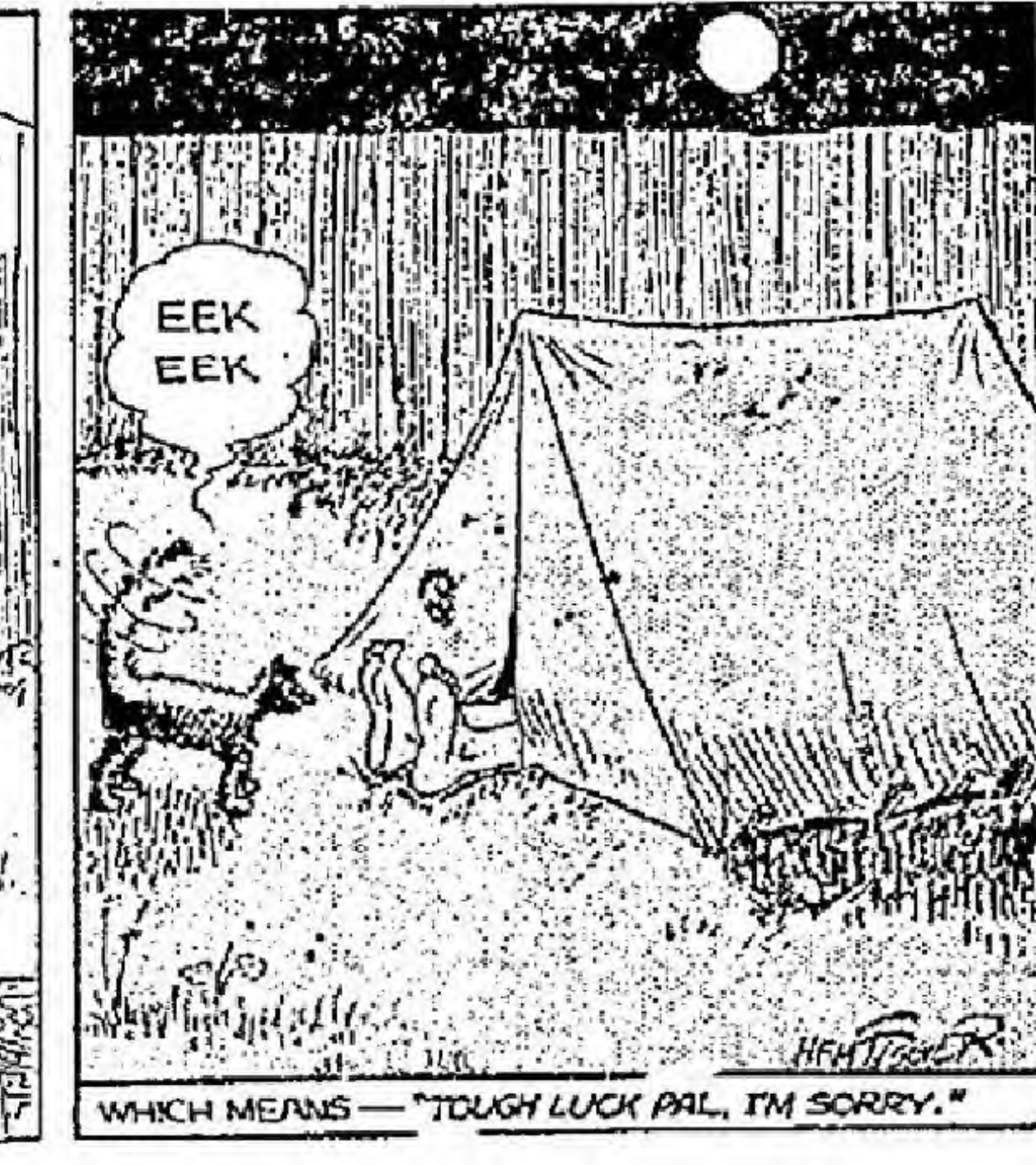




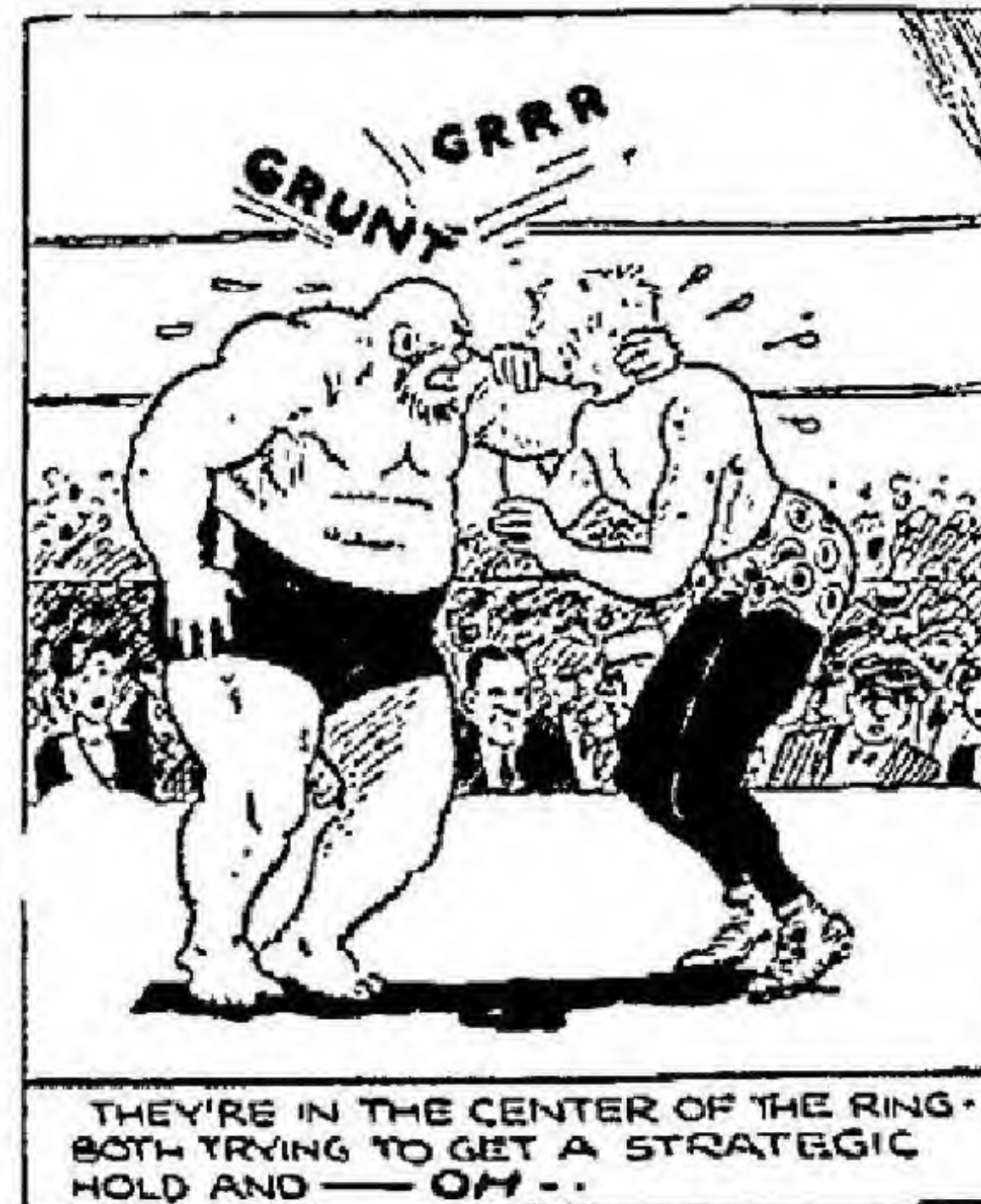
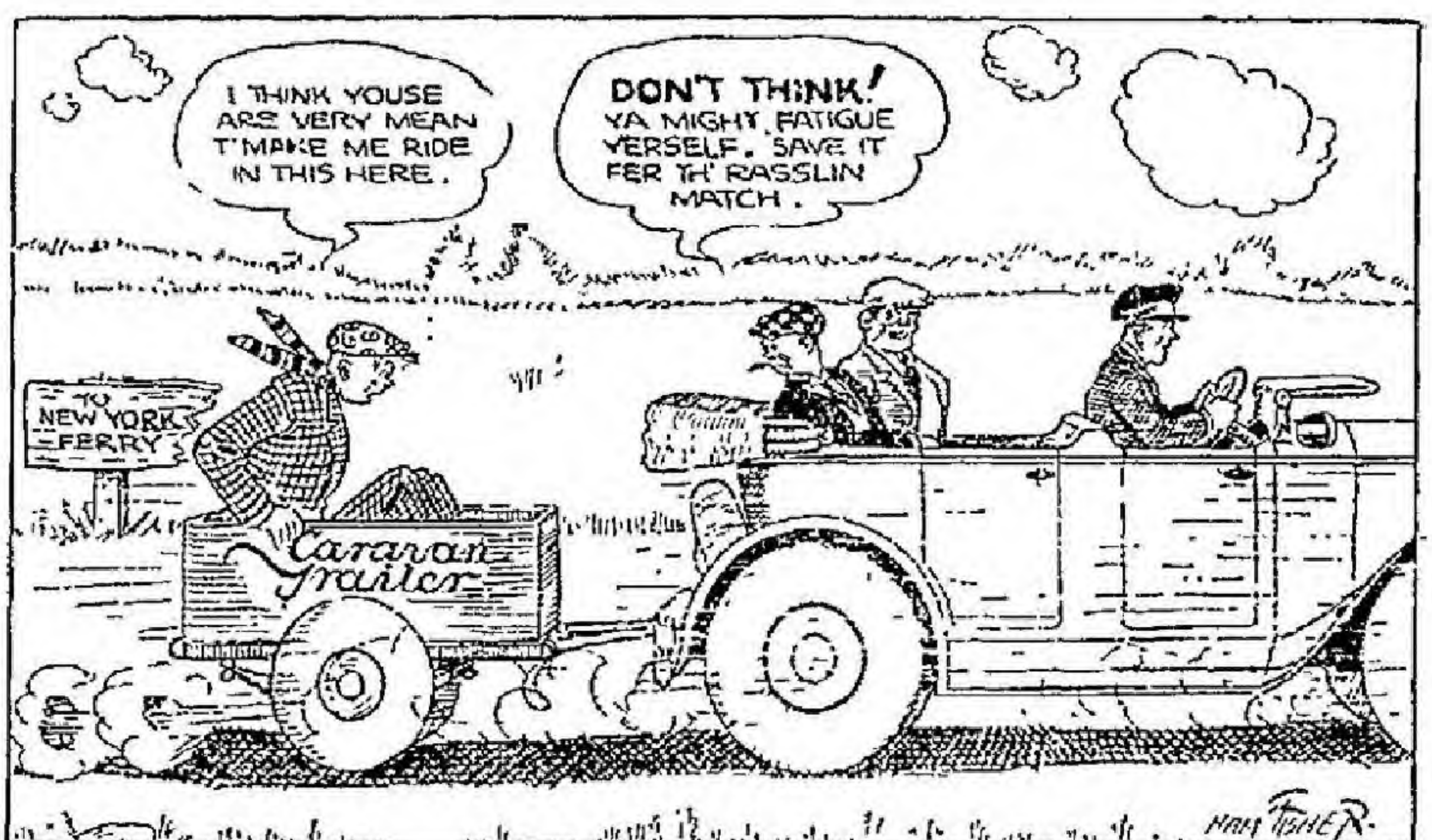








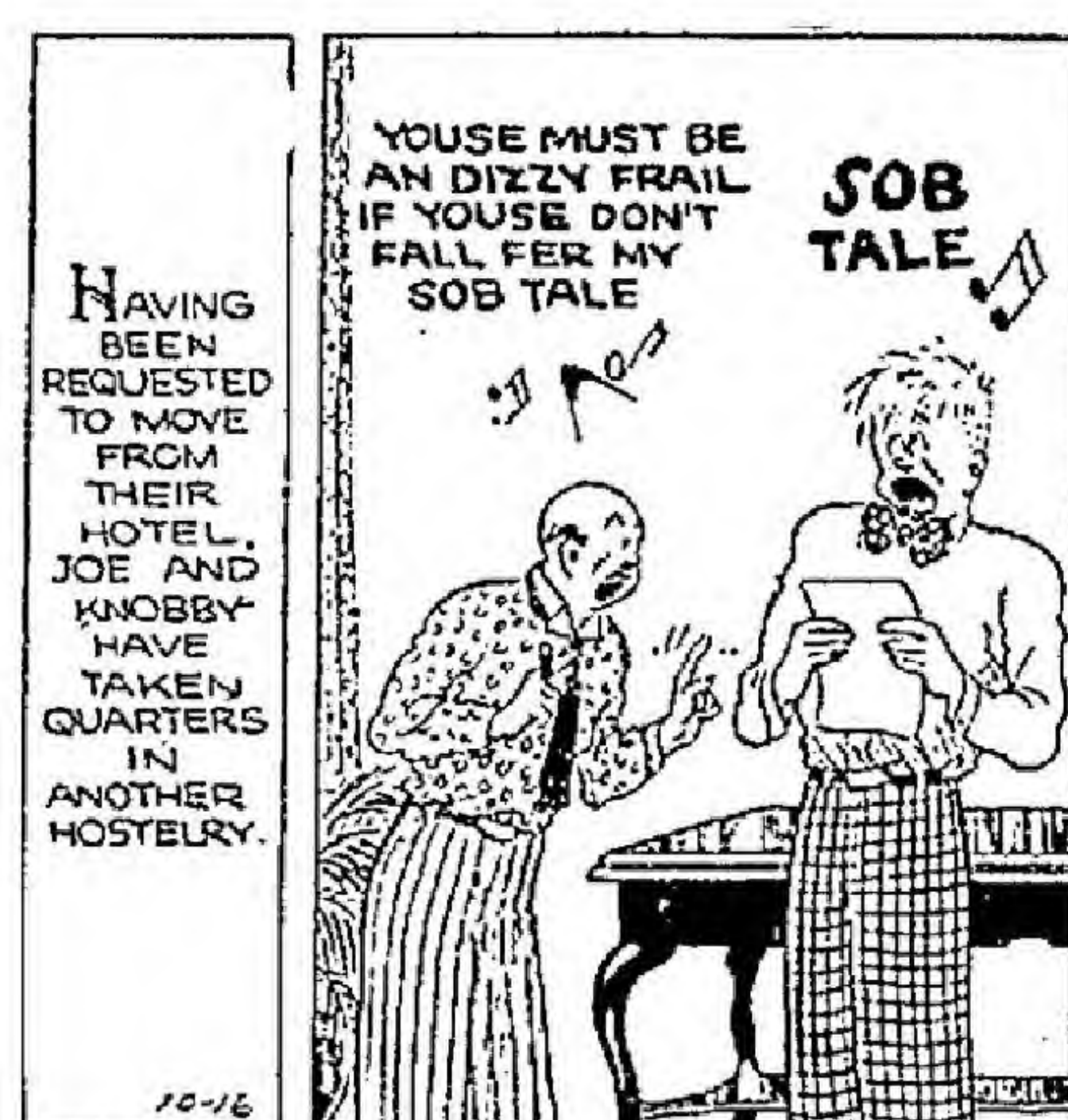
















PALOOKA'S FIRST NIGHT AT THE PALACE IS AS BRILLIANT AS A HISTORIC 'OUSE, OR BARRYMORE PREMIERE.

WHILE THE POLICE HOLD BACK THE CURIOUS BROADWAYITES, A GALAXY OF SOCIETY, SPORTS, AND STAGE AND SCREEN LUMINARIES FILE IN THE THEATRE. JEWELS GLEAMING, TOP HATTED-AND-LOOK, THERE'S JIMMY WALKER, OTTO KNIK, HEYWOOD BROWN, DAN PARKER IN A DERBY, CHEVALIER, BEE LILLIE, THE TUNNEYS, EMILE GAUVREAU, HELLINGER, GEORGE M. COHAN, WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST, ODD MCINTYRE, RUBE GOLDBERG, AL SMITH AND JIMMY JOHNSTON. ALL INVETERATE FIRST NIGHTERS.

IT'S THE FIRST TIME SO SCINTILLATING A GROUP OF CELEBRITIES HAVE ATTENDED A VAUDEVILLE SHOW.

McNIGHT Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

10-19.



HAM FISHER.



10-20

McNIGHT Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.



AND WHILE THE GOOD NATURED AUDIENCE SITS IN SILENCE, A TEAR FORMS IN JOE'S EYE, AND HIS ADAM'S APPLE JAMS IN HIS THROAT.



McNIGHT Syndicate, Inc., N. Y.

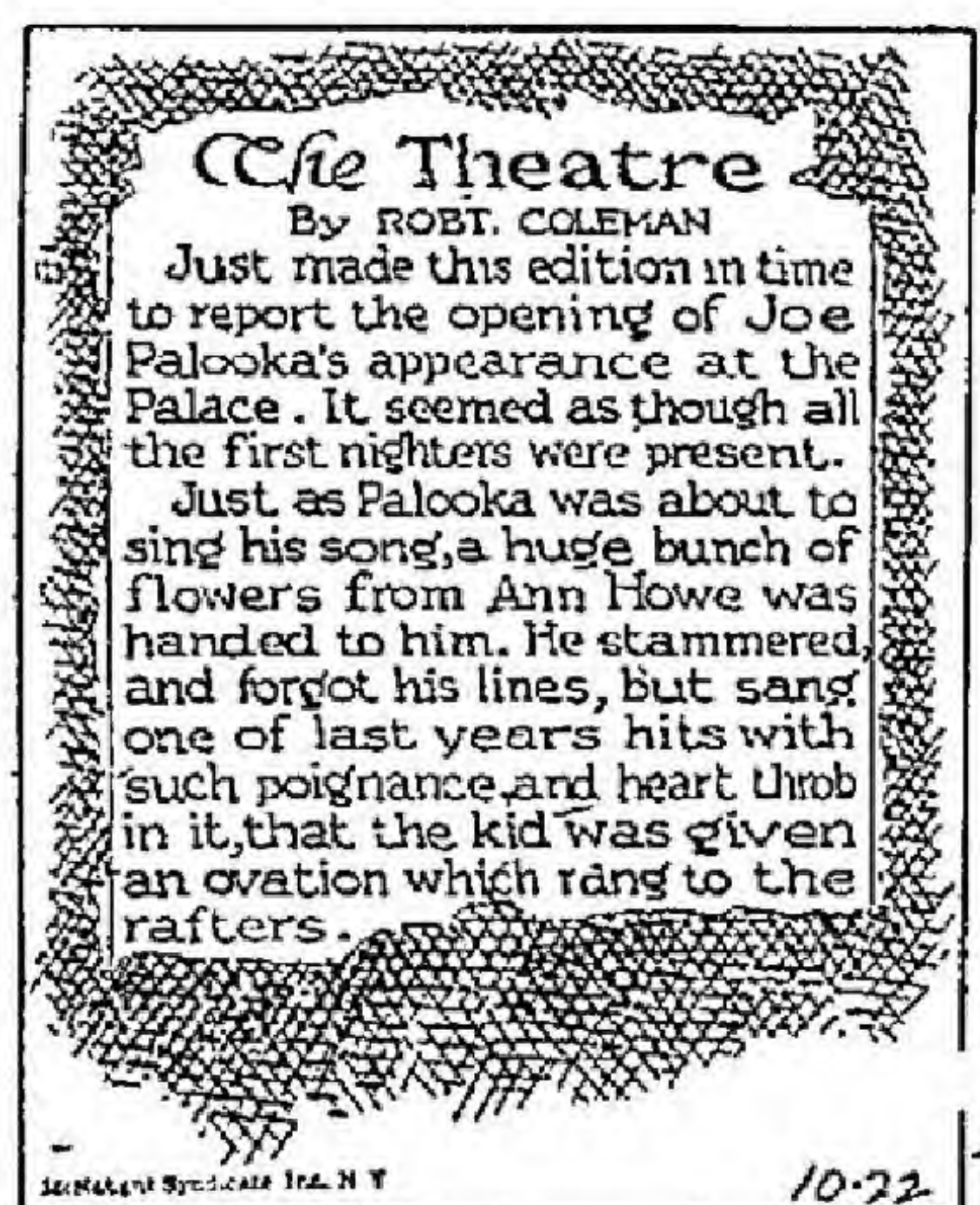
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AND SUDDENLY JOE BREAKS OUT IN SONG—THE SONG HE SANG IN THE ACT LAST WINTER—NOT KNOBBY'S SONG, BUT TO KNOBBY'S MUSIC. THERE'S A TEAR IN EVERY EYE IN THE HOUSE.



HAM FISHER.

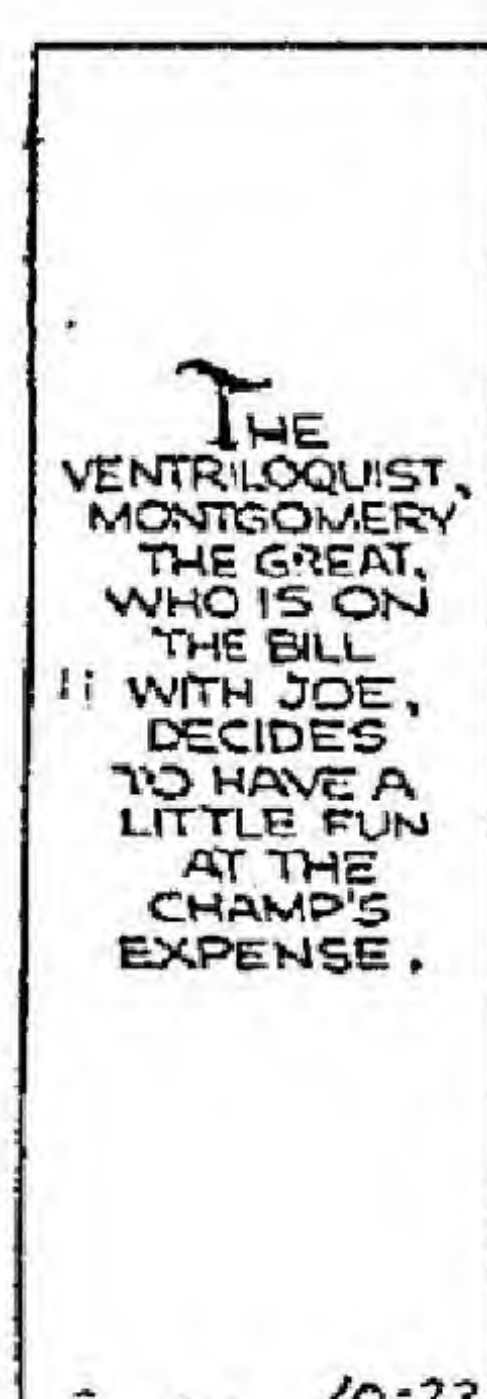


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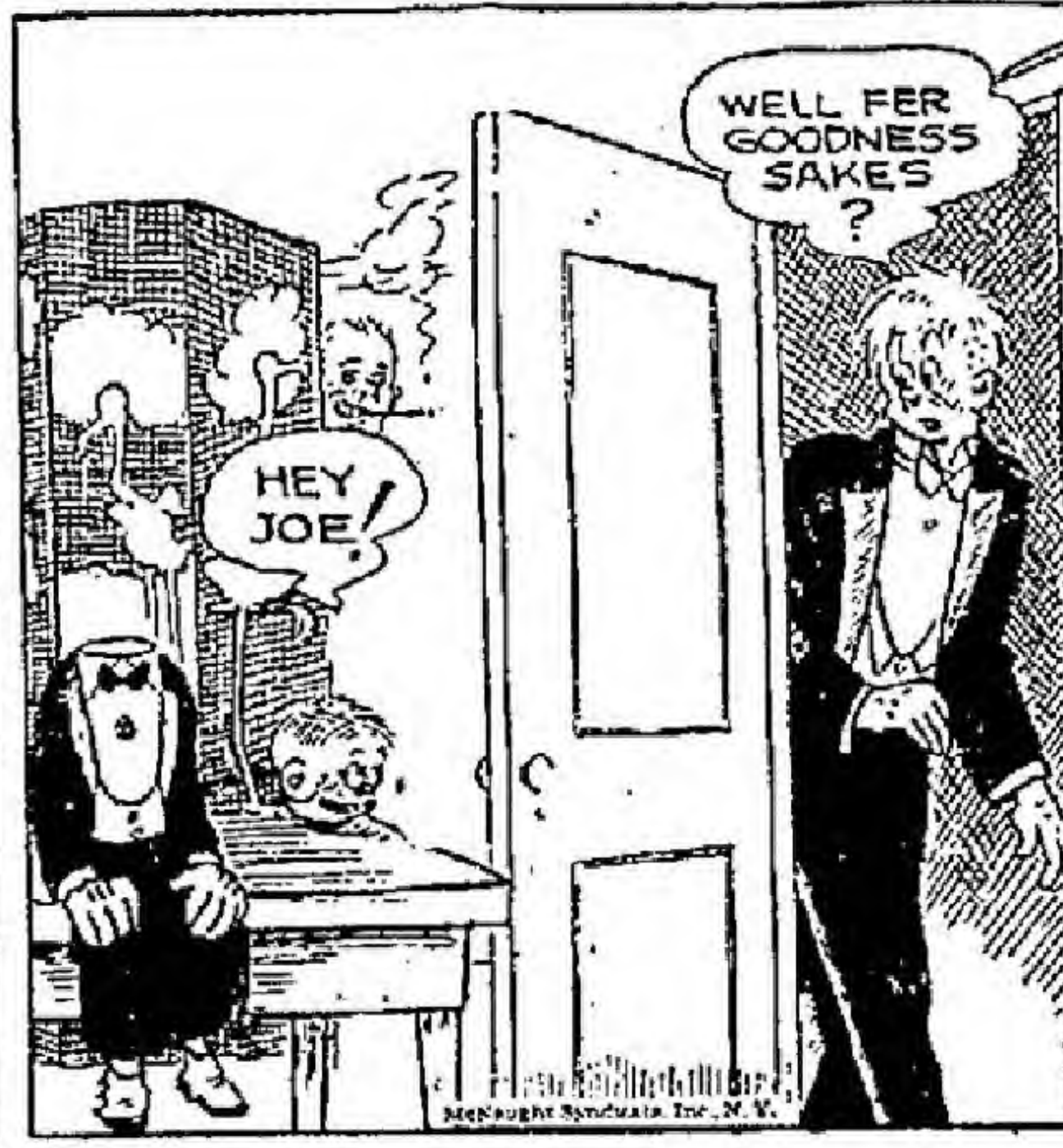
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HAM FISHER.



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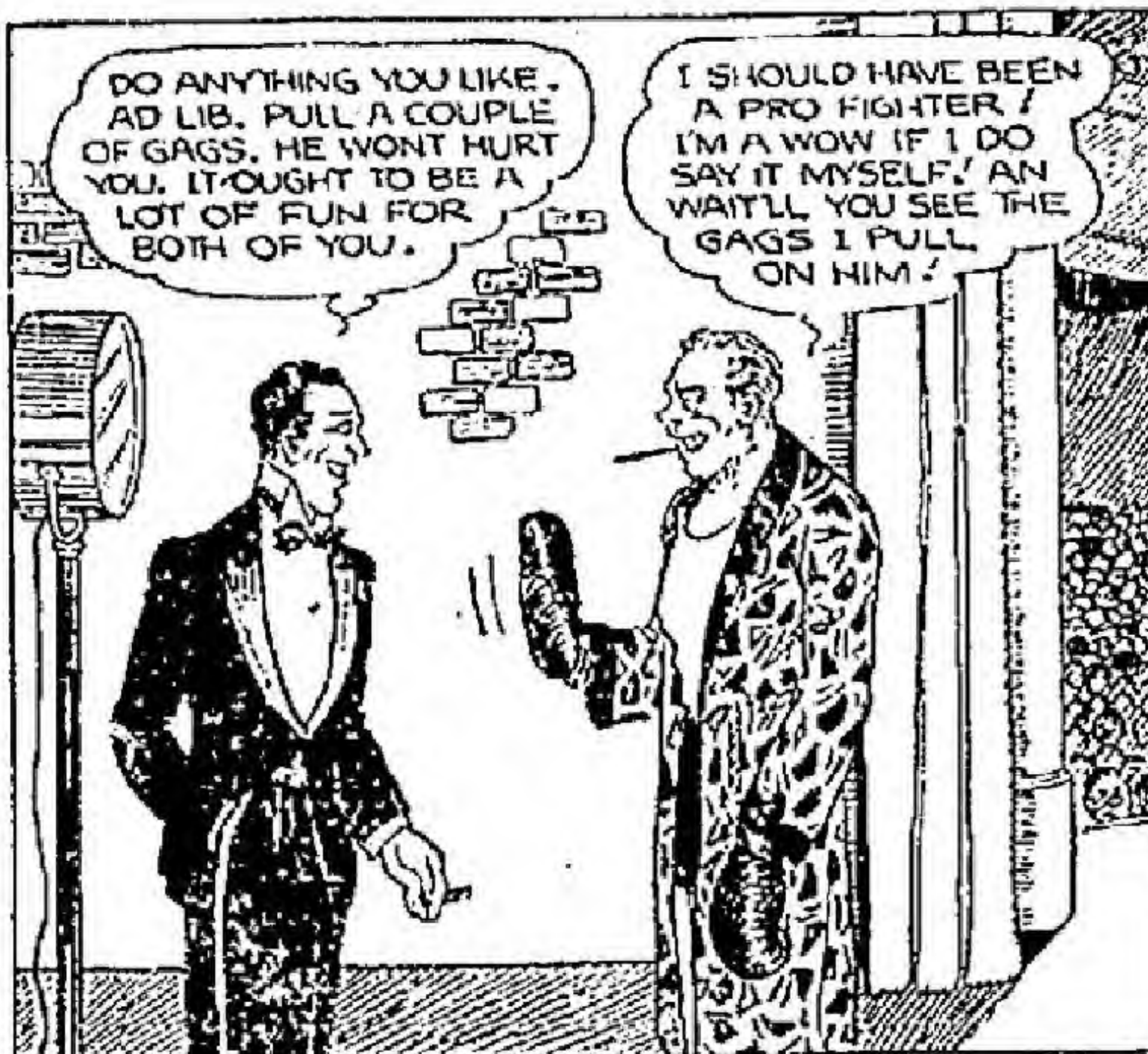
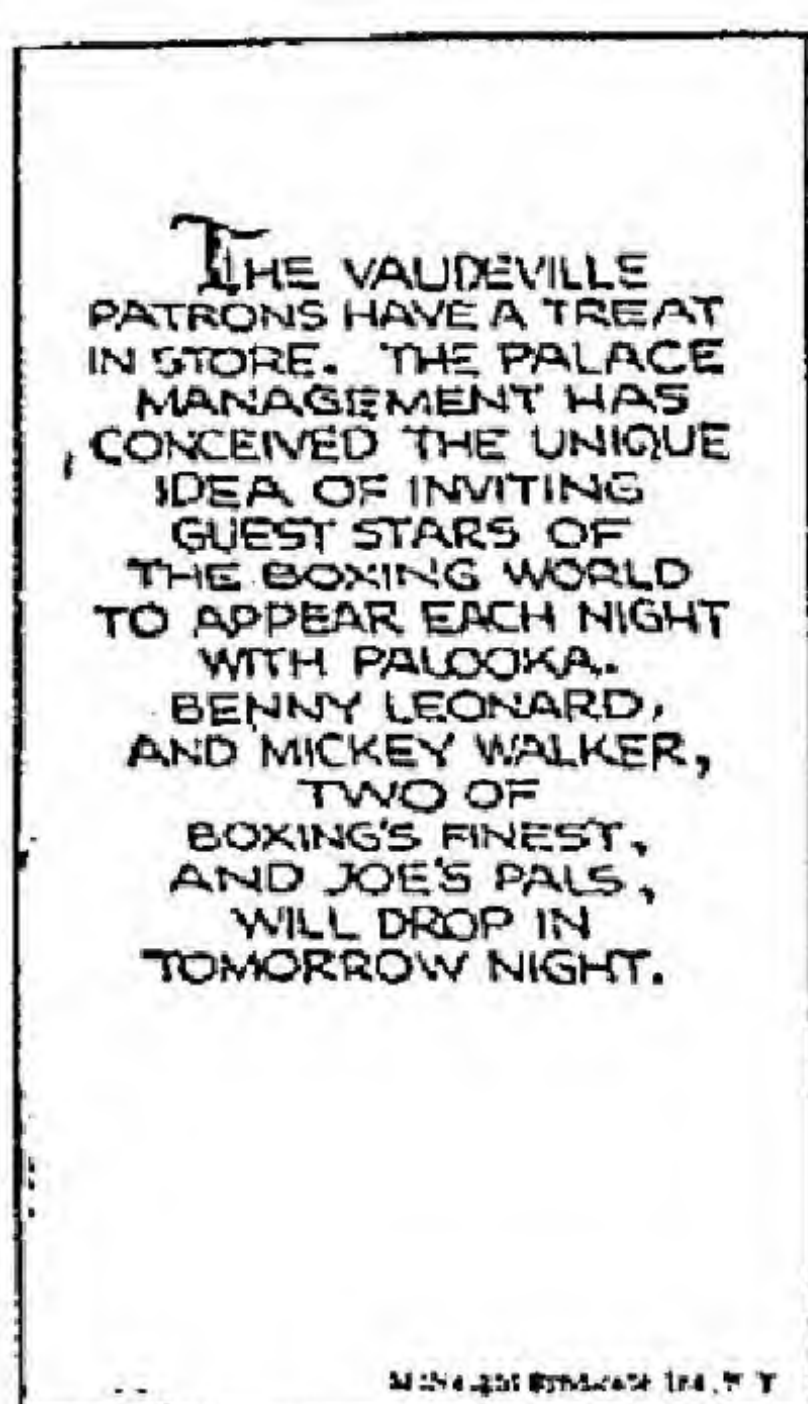
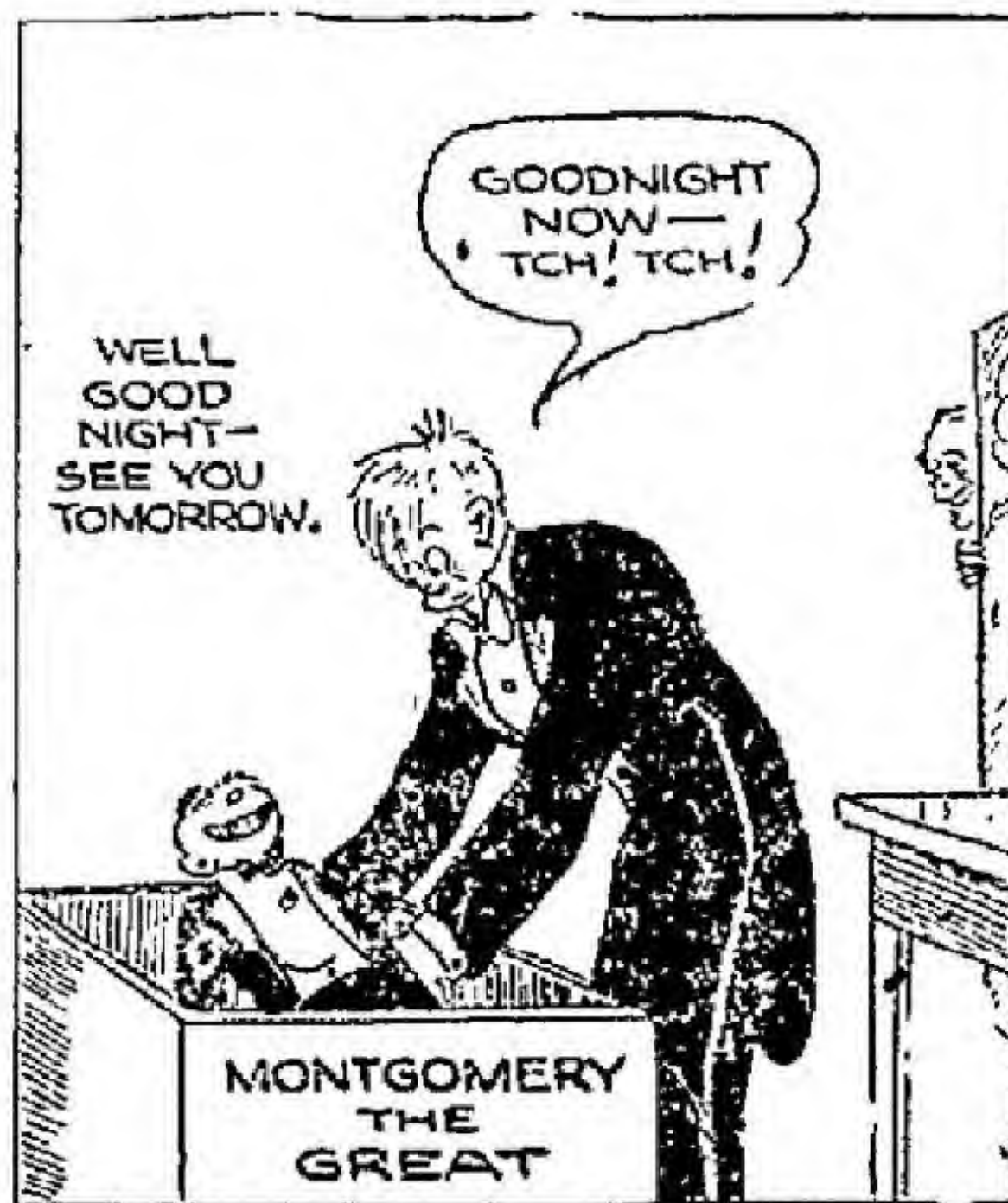


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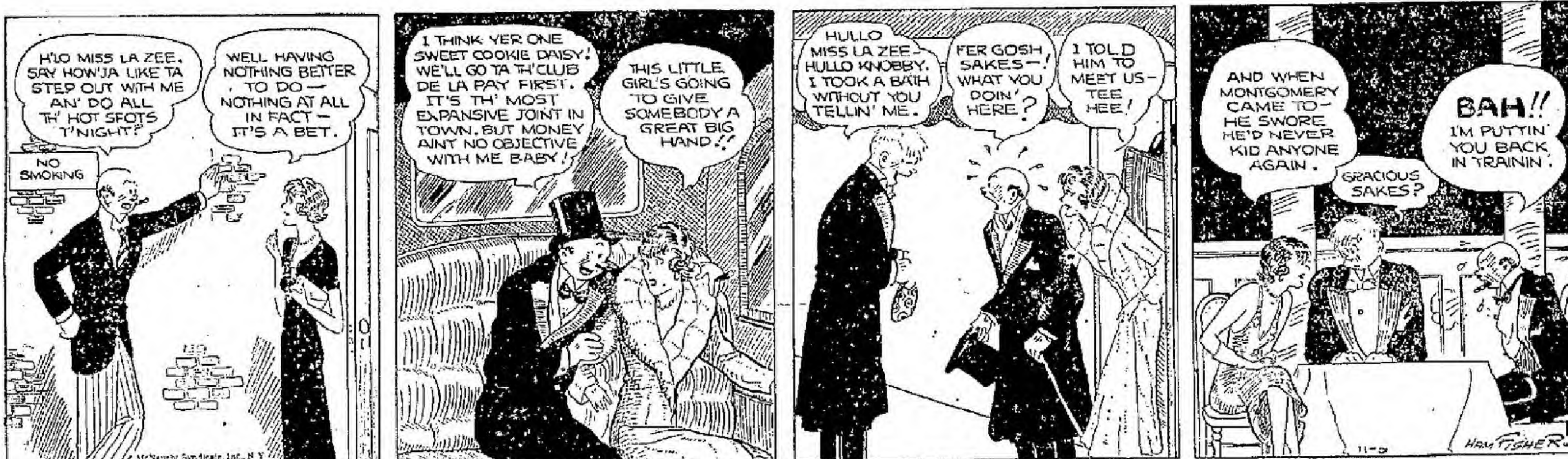
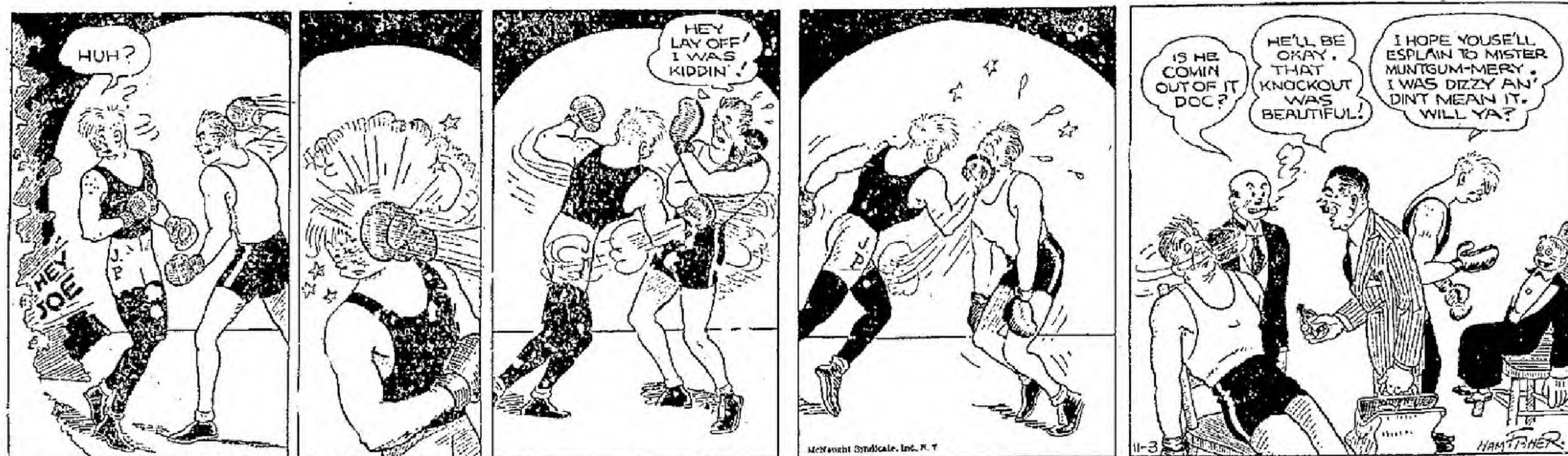
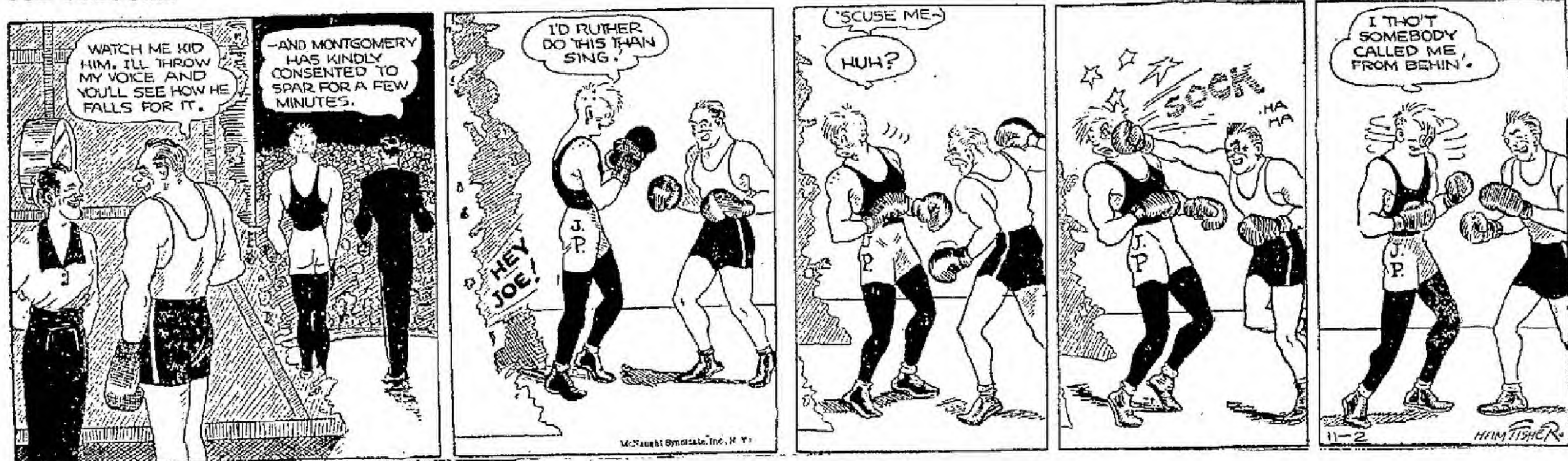


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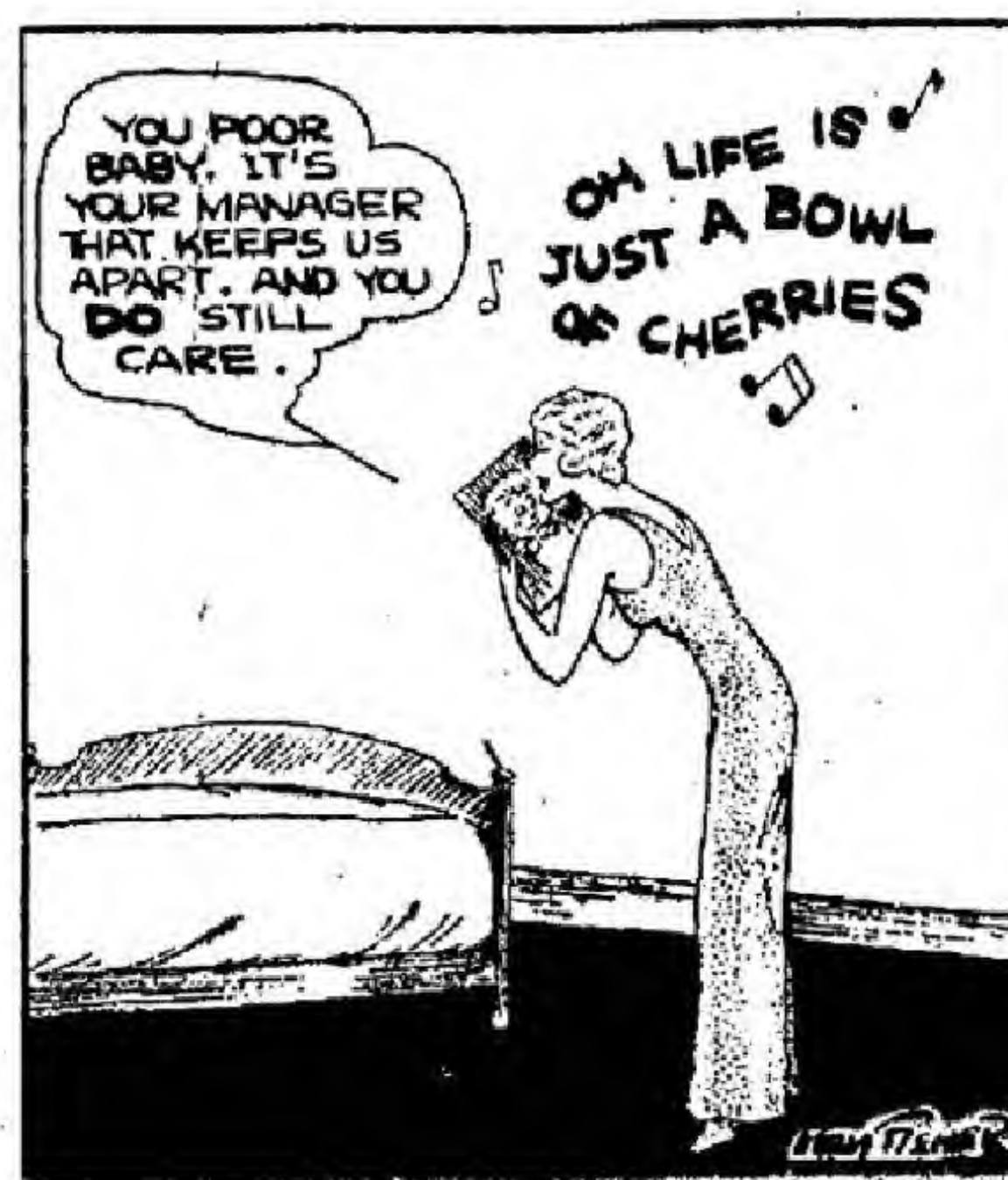
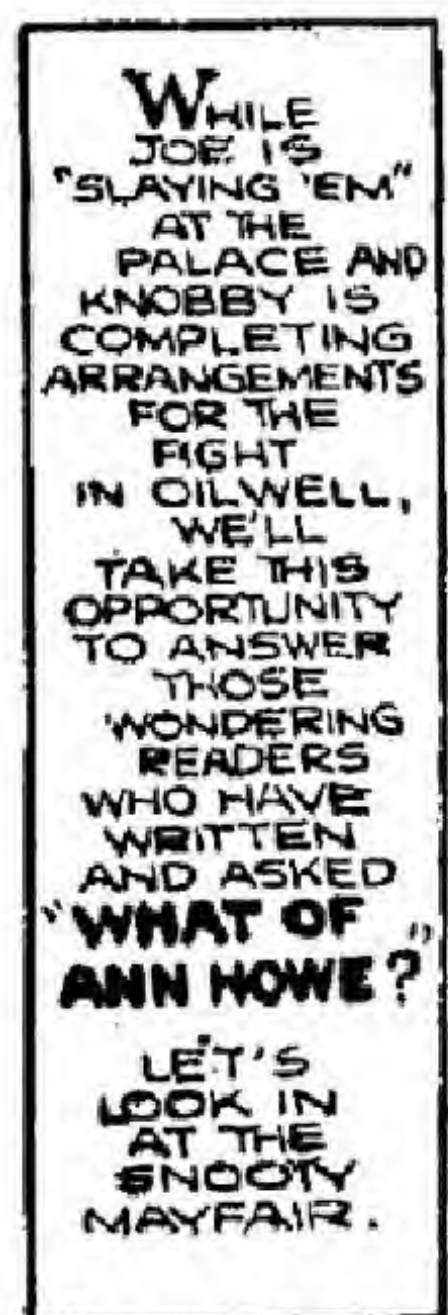
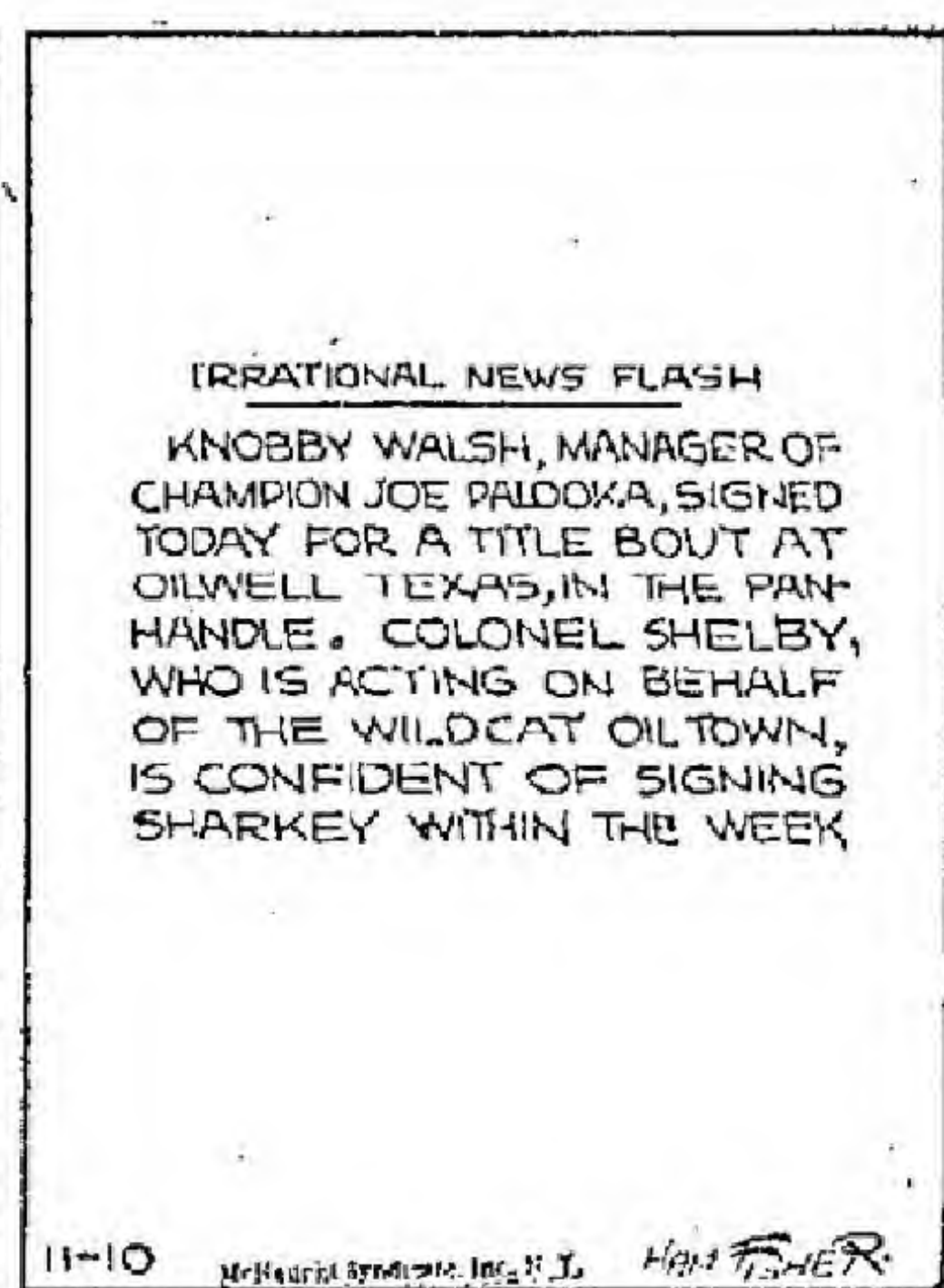












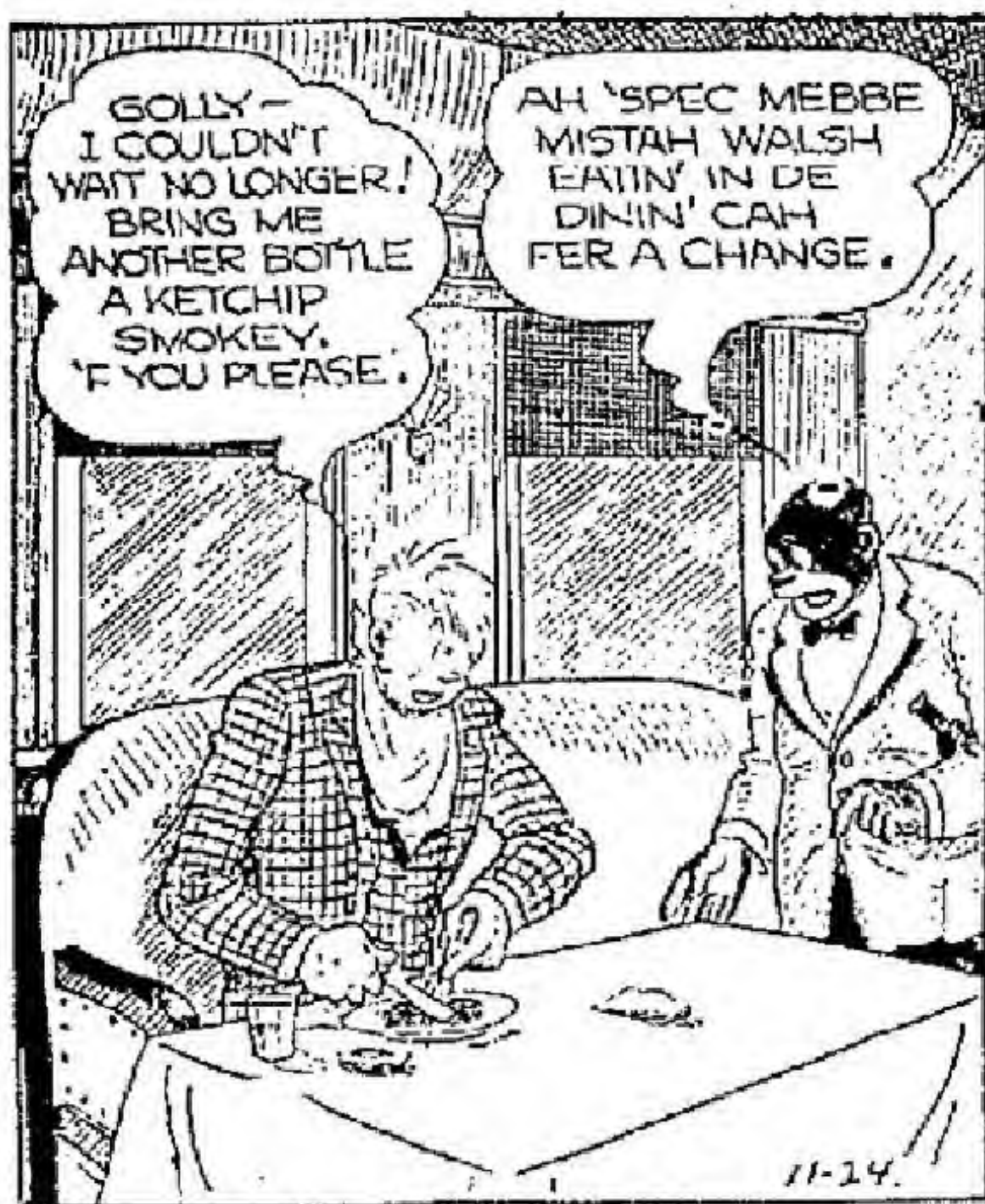




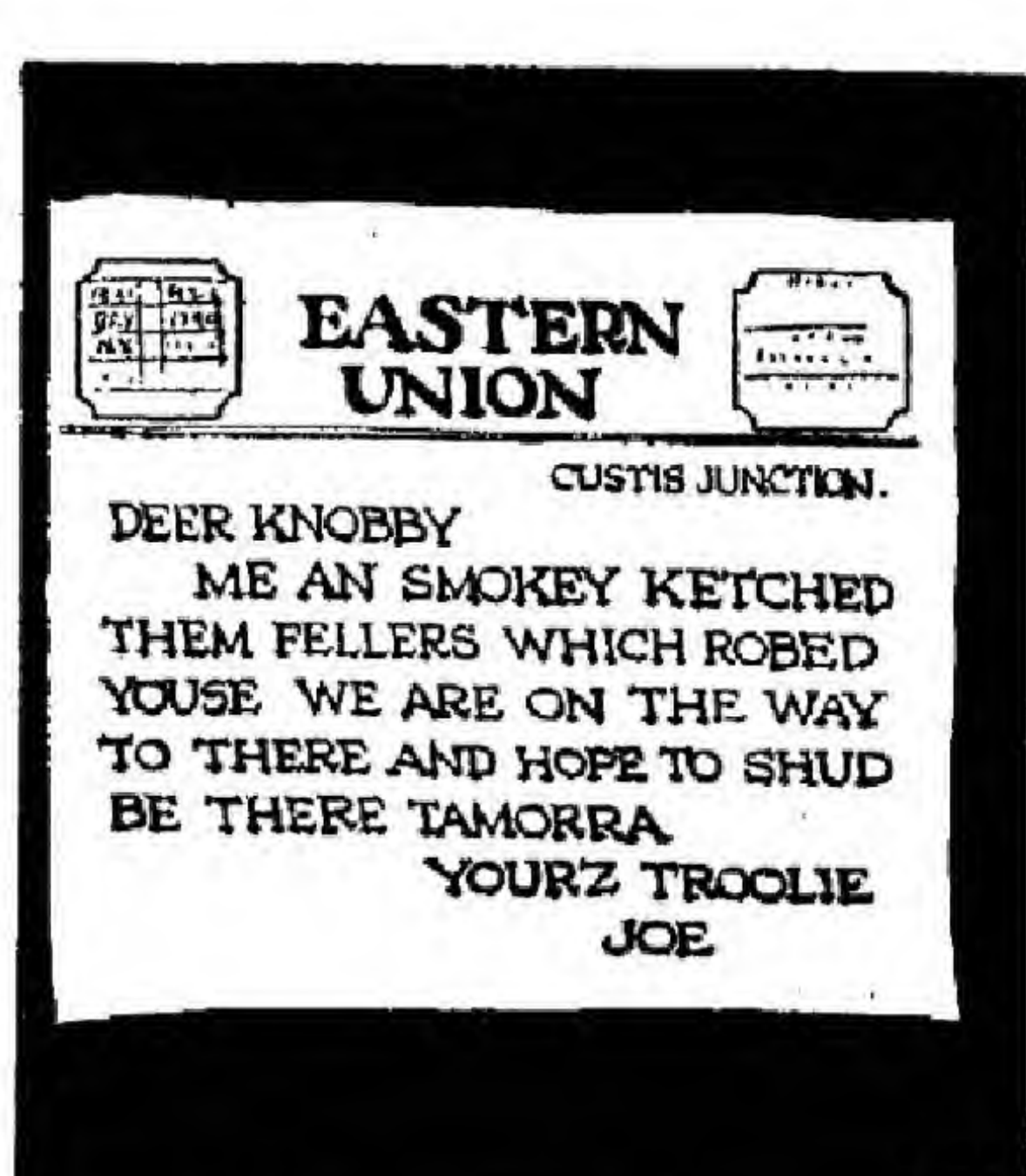
IRRATIONAL NEWS DISPATCH  
JOE PALOOKA, WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION, WAS GIVEN A MONSTER RECEPTION AT RICHMOND VIRGINIA TODAY. THE OFFICIAL GREETER FOR THE MAYOR, PRESENTED THE CHAMPION WITH A BUSHEL OF PEANUTS AND VIRGINIA TOBACCO. THE NEXT STOP ON THE WAY TO OILWELL WILL BE HOUSTON TEXAS.



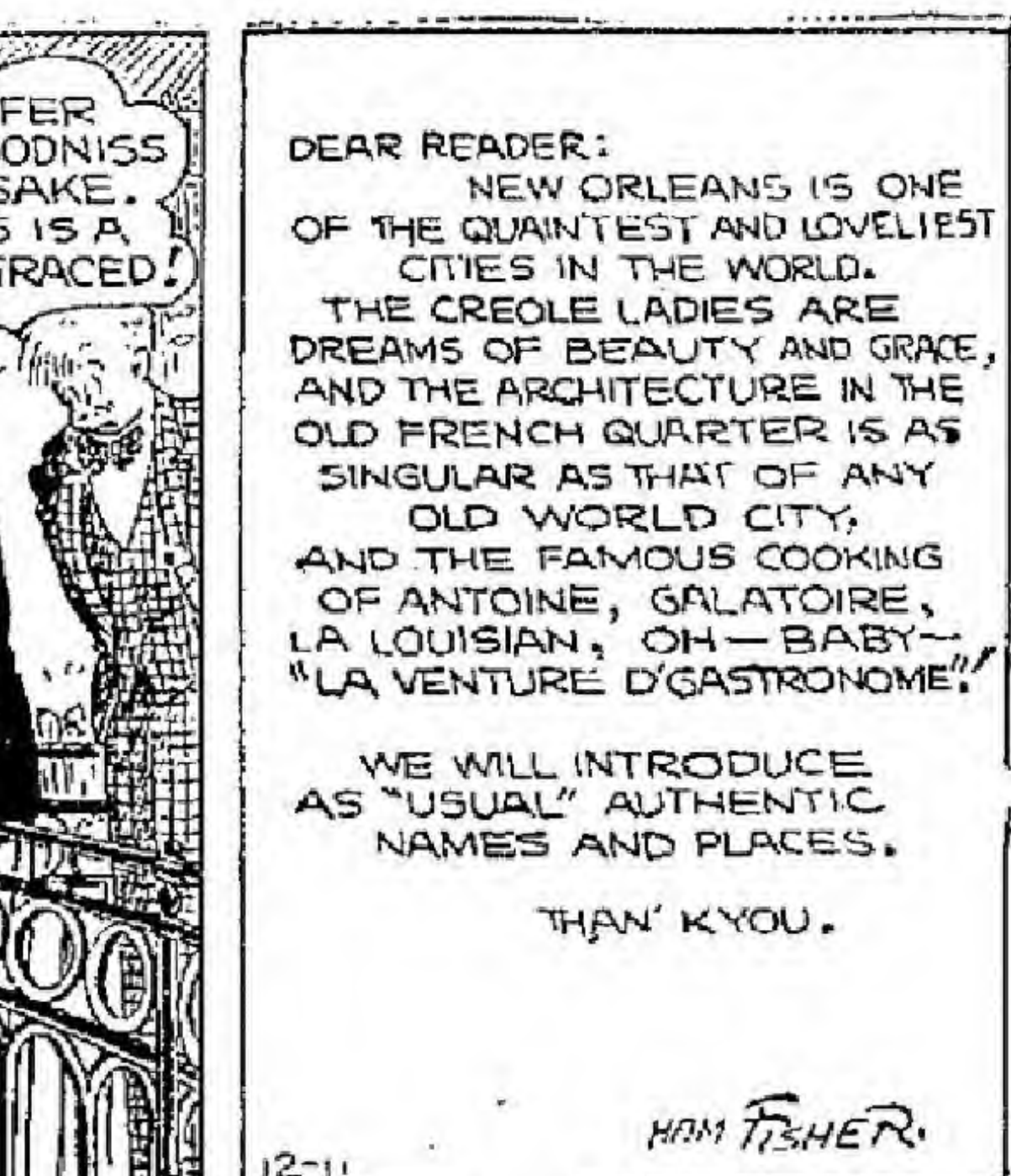




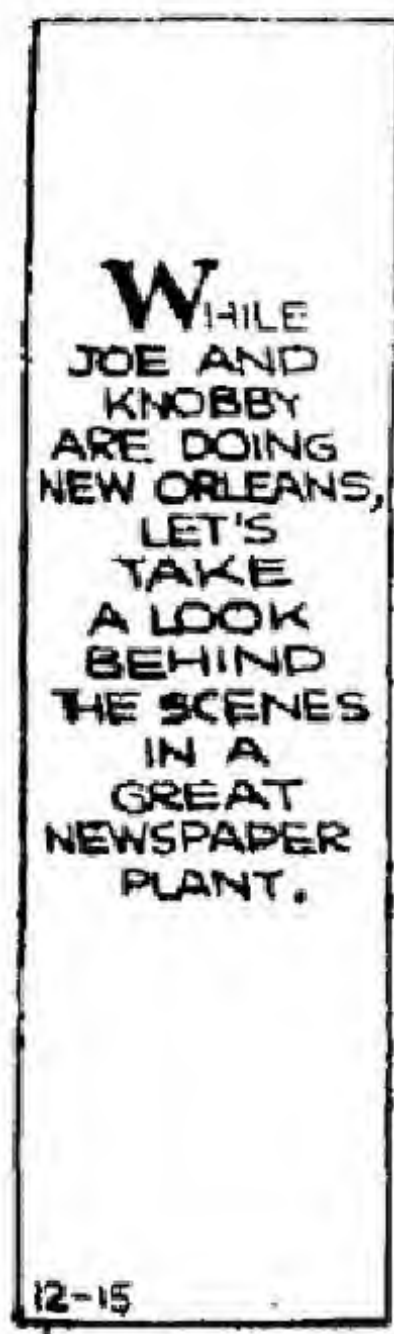




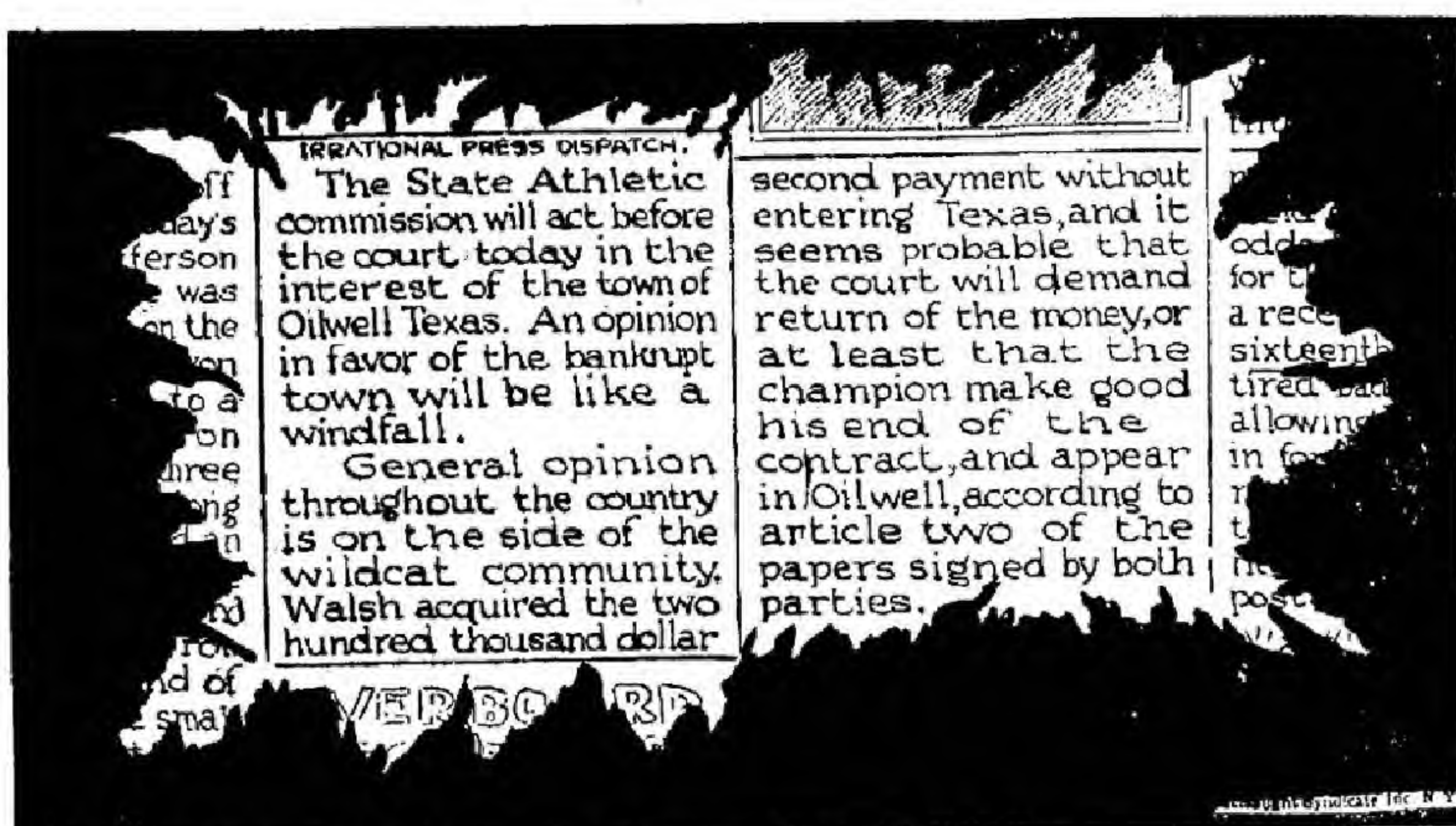
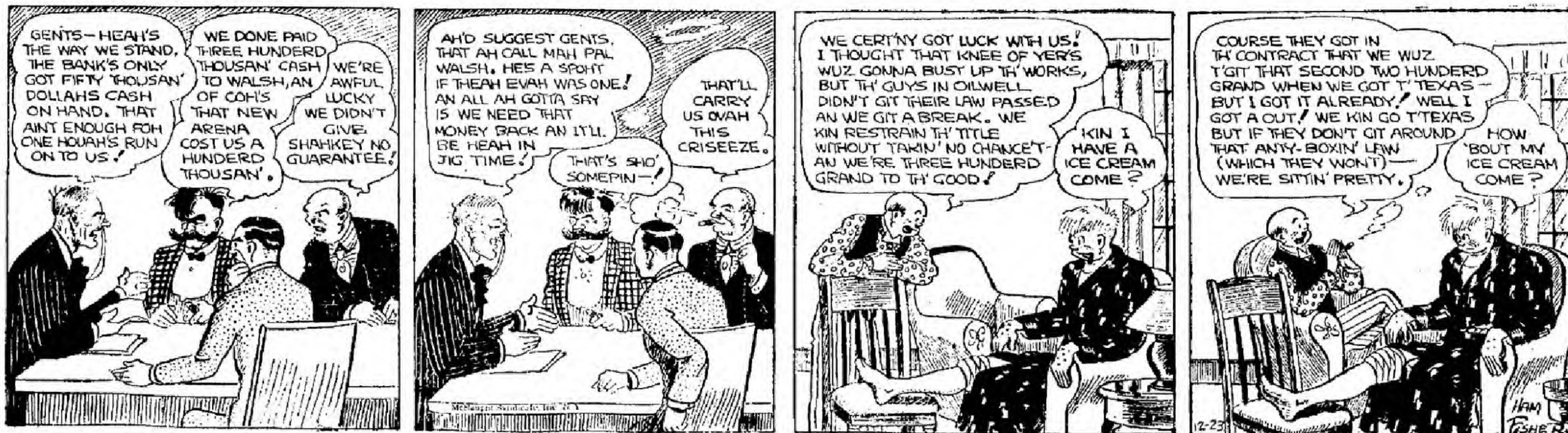
















BY MURRAY LEWIN (MIRROR)

Those who follow the gentle pastime of phlattered physogs will be interested in the opinion handed down by Judge Con Carney of Texas today in favor of the bankrupt town of Oilwell, Texas. Knobby Walsh will have to appear with the champ in Oilwell within two weeks in order to keep the \$300,000 retainer which he received in advance. The Palooka's guardian has earned a good deal of unpopularity by his obstinate attempt to

